FOR TWO MONTHS.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VOL. XVIII.-NO. 31.

BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1890.

ticed, the second congressman called atten tion to the unintentional exposure and said:
"I don't know what sort of people you live amongst at home or how well you know them or how well they know you, but here in Congress I should think you ought to have a couple of knives if you want to feel

perfectly safe."
The Westerner took it all as a good-natured joke, but said, more than half in earnest, that the Western fellows always had their pops with them, but if the rest of the congressmen who carried revolvers would leave them at home he would be willing to leave his.

That he knew what he was talking about when he spoke of the number of congress-men who carry revolvers there is no doubt. Perhaps not more than a dozen in all do, and they are naturally hot-tempered men who have been brought up in a country where it is part of a boy's education to be handy with a "gun," and always to make it a point in an altercation to be the first "to get the drop." Representative Taulbee who was killed by Kincaid, was a pistol

who was killed by Kincaid, was a pistol carrier and Kincaid feared that he might use it on him at some time.

There have been times during the present session when the passions of members have been aroused to the highest pitch. Suppose in the midst of a heated argument a pistol should be drawn out of the hip pocket of some honorable member. Fancy the scene which would follow! Unless the marksmanship was very bad there would be a terrible list of casualities, and the cannonade would have such an effect in clearing the House that not even Speaker Reed would be able to count a quorum.

count a quorum. Night Sessions Usually a Farce. Night sessions of the House are generally

a farce. As a usual thing not more than 25 members are present, and unless there is a man who wants to object to the passage of pension bills the House goes through business with a rush, and even less consideration is shown to the bills under discussion

as in Congress which as become historical.

§, D. Taylor of Ohio during the day wanted for talk on some important subject, but he could not get time, and it was decided to hold a night session. I forget the exact facts, but I believe he wanted to reply to some statements made by Warner of Missouri, and he was anxious to get his speech in circulation in his district. So the session was held, with Representative McMillin of Tennessee in the chair.

When the House was ca'lled to order there were just exactly two men present—Taylor.

When the House was ca'lled to order there were just exactly two men present—Taylor and one other. McMillin presided with just as much gravity as if there had been an overflowing attendance. The usual formalities attendant on the opening of the House was gone through with, then Taylor got up and said "Mr. Speaker." McMillin preplied: "The gentleman from Oho." and Taylor started in to read a very long and uninteresting speech, his sole auditor paying him the greatest attention. After a while McMillin thought he would make the proceedings still more ridiculous, and he called the solitary member to the chair, the speaker having a right to appoint a speaker having a right to appoint a speaker protem, whenever he wants to be relieved from the tedium of presiding, and went out into lobby. There for over two hours Taylor kept on, and when he had finished the House was adjourned with as much eeremony as when it was opened.

Of course Taylor's speech appeared in the Record the next day, and none of his constituents ever knew the circumstances surrounding the delivery of that speech, and I doubt if they do today.

Sessions for Eulogies.

Sessions for Eulogies. There is only one greater farce than a

night session. That is a session for eulogies organized in 1888 by L. E. Howard of the for a deceased member. Notice is given in fancy goods trade, whose home is in Plain-

might session. That is a session for eulogies for a deceased member. Notice is given in the House a week or two in advance that on a certain day, generally a Saturday, that eulogies will be delivered in honor of the memory of the late John Smith. late a representative from the blank congressional district of the State of —. After all the other business of that day has been disposed of the eulogies begin. The House very rapidly thins out, and only the members from the State to which the deceased belonged and a few personal friends remain. It is seldom that there are more than a dozen members present.

A peculiar thing about these affairs is that every speaker feels it necessary to try and throw as much solemnity into his voice as possible, and to hear some of them make their orations you would imagine that they were standing in the presence of death little Conveniences are provided. The netal work is of brass, and the decontains of his own State, and perhaps barely outside of the last they were been heard of outside of the confines of his own State, and perhaps barely outside of the last lamented was a statesman of the first order, and that he possessed all the virtues in the calendar, and was a model for all mankind. Very rarely is there any impressiveness about these occasions, and it is so seldom that there are roughly continued the first order, and that he possessed all the virtues in the calendar, and was a model for all mankind. Very rarely is there any impressiveness about these occasions, and it is so seldom that the attracts universal attention. Senator largelle' corrieon the sides. The members of the floward Club will soon turn over its and was a model for all mankind. Very rarely is there any impressiveness about these occasions, and it is so seldom that there can be a state of the can be a senator of the can be a senator of the can be a senator of the members of the first order, and that he possessed all the virtues in the calendar, and was a model for all mankind.

Very rarely is there any impressiv about these occasions, and it is so seldom that it attracts universal attention. Senator Ingalls' oration on the life of Senator Hill of Georgia delivered some years ago, was one of the finest things the gifted Kansan one of the finest things the gifted Kansan ever uttered, and his more recent eulogy on Representative Burns of Missouri made a great sensation because of the wonderful beauty of the language employed and which Ingalls is charged with having stolen from a long forgotten and very dead Frenchman. Congress always provides for the printing of the eulogies in bound form, and sometimes when it is in a generous mood the volume contains a steel portrait of the eulogized. A hundred or more copies are sent to his family, who of course are very proud of the estimation in which he was held by Congress.

was held by Congress. . Is it the Chost of an Infant?

Washington has a murder mystery which as yet still remains a mystery. At the corner of 14th and B sts., southwest, just opposite the bureau of printing and engrav-ing, there stands a large three-story brick building, with airy rooms, wide windows and a general air of comfort and solidity which ought to make it just the place for a large boarding-house. It is on a line of cars, close to the various departments, and in a respectable neighborhood, but it has remained vacant for years, and although the rent has been reduced to an almost nominal sum, no tenant could be found willing to rent the place. The honse had the reputation of being haunted and the thought of encountering a ghost during the still and silent watches of the night was enough to drive even the boldest away. For a long time its only tenants have been tramps and thieves and they were perfectly willing to have this state of things continue indefinitely. Ghosts didn't bother them. which ought to make it just the place for a

Lovers Wise in Their Generation. willing to have this state of things continue undefinitely. Ghosts didn't bother them.

About a month ago the bouse was rented by the Department of Agriculture for the passe of the seed division, and orders were opinion."

Did you ever write any poetry, Jack?"

asked one young man of another.

Well." said Jack, frankly, "I thought it makers ever \$10,000.

The artiflees in this field are numberless and the ingenuity and even genius at times and the ingenuity and even genius at times displayed in cheating and falsifying are simply wonderful. In Boston, a man has a machine which takes the favorite food of a lexicon.

FRAUD IN FOODS.

Cinnamon Made Out of Old Cigar Boxes.

Old Java Coffee.

important element in the life of every citizen. Our daily food is of greater importance than our annual suffrage, and in this field the government has long been are admirable to the highest degree.

At this point you naturally ask, what is the work, who do it, and what is the ness of our native wines, the officials occa

and valuation of every kind of food and abroad as well as of many kinds that are produced at home: the suppression, confiscation or destruction of unwholesome and injurious goods; the punishment of of-fenders of all sorts and the publication of all the transactions involved in scientific and sporific form for future reference.

The work, it must be confessed, is done in rather a haphazard way. In the first place, the national government employs a score of skilful chemists, who are attached to the custom houses of New York, Boston and such other leading cities as are legal ports of entry. Second in importance is the national board of health, which every year publishes one or more ponderous volumes of its proceedings. The third machine consists of the State boards of health, which are of all sorts, varying from that of Massa-chusetts, which has a world-wide name and fame, to that of Delaware, which has no name at all; and, last, the local boards of health, which are likely occasionally to do something of value, but seldom indulge in

So Far as Our Daily Food

custom house chemists and a few of the State boards of health. They are the bulwarks between our stomachs, if not our health and life, and the mercenary merchants and manufacturers who are only too glad to turn an honest penny by adulterating and imitating valuable goods, repairing and disguising worthless goods and substituting good, bad and indifferent articles for those which are the best. The struggle between the two is very much like that be-

tween the safemaker and the safebreaker, or the banker and the burglar; first one is slightly ahead and then the other.

The dishonest merchant and manufacturer are men of brains, and rely upon science to obtain increased profits. Under various pretexts they retain great savants to solve chemical and technical questions whose solution means a new way of deceiving the public.

As an illustration of this, any number of queer tricks can be given which are now a matter of official record. In the tea trade, for instance, black tea was found to be adulterated with aloe and other leaves in ever increasing proportions, and green tea to be weighted with impurities and colored with copper salts. The wealthy British tea dealers in the East were the guilty parties in every case. When the government declared war on both frauds they dwindled away immediately.

As Cheap Teas Remained

As Cheap Teas Remained

as universal for several years thereafter as they had been before, another investigation was made, resulting in the discovery that over 20 domestic concerns were buying spent and damaged tea leaves, recurling and recoloring them, and then selling them as a bonafide first-class commercial article. More remarkable is the story of cheap pepper. Within the memory of many read-

ers pure pepper was the rule and impure the exception. Our foreign dealers began to adulterate their goods until condition of affairs was reversed. The condition of affairs was reversed. The government finally took a hand in, and the bogus pepper business forthwith began to decline, at least so far as the custom house was concerned. In our own market, on the other hand, it increased with even greater rapidity. A careful analysis by the Massachusetts Board of Health showed that two or more of our leading dealers in coccanut were increasing their profits by pulverizing broken coccanut shell which bad formerly been thrown away, and mixing the resulting powder with ground

which had formerly been thrown away, and mixing the resulting powder with ground pepper. When the attention of the authorities was called to this swindle, which strange to say, is confined to Boston. New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, the general quality of ground pepper all over the country took a sudden rise.

The improvement did not continue a long time, for the trade price-lists had hardly more than reached Europe when some enterprising French and Italian manufacturers began to send us huge bags of "polyrette," This delectable compound is made by grinding up almond shells, olive stones, cherry twigs and other ligneous fibres. It is utilized by stavoring it with a few drops of pepper extract, or mixing it with frem one-half to one-tenth its weight of genuine ground pepper.

Amusing to Relate,

Amusing to Relate, when the wholesale grocers and spice deal. ers found out about, "poivrette," which they did a few months after its appearance in the New World, the loudest denunciations of the new adulterant came from the lips of the worthy cocoanut-shell grinder. He was so anxious for the health of his sellow-countrymen as to urge the pas-

Sometimes the custom house chemists came out ahead. At one time when the sugar duty depended upon the color of the article, being lowest upon the raw dark brown and highest upon pure white, the officials noticed a sudden falling off in the imports of the latter and an immenso increase of the former. To the eve and judged by ordinary standards the stuff seemed the poorest and impurest raw sugar imported. The chemists went to work with a will and in a short time demonstrated that the raw sugar had been refined in the West Indies and then to make the tariff as light as possible had been mixed with fine clay until it looked more like mud than anything sweet. When bought by an American refiner it only needed to be dissolved in water, filtered in the ordinary way, boiled down and then it was as pure and white a sugar as can be produced.

On Account of This Fraud the government changed its system of valuation and now uses the polariscope to de-termine the strength of imported raw

Massachusetts State board of health. In examining what was sold all through New England as powdered cinnamon, but which lost its strength so rapidly as to excite comnot contain a particle of that famous aromatic bark, and on the other hand they could not discover a trace of the substance with which powdered cunamon is usually adulterated. Finally in the red powder they found something green, which under the microscope turned out to be a fragment of an internal revenue stamp, such as is used for tobacco. This gave the clue and enabled them to show that the mysterious stuff was old cigar boxes, dried and ground up and flavored with a few drops of essential oil. The imposition was so outrageous that the authorities not only published the discovery forthwith, but attacked the brand so vigorously that in the next month all that there was in the market had been contiscated and destroyed. The action of the officials is said to have cost the guilty makers ever \$10,000.

that city, splits each bean into two grains, channels and finishes those so much like coffee that when they are roasted, they'll

In Chicago, another commercial crook has a machine which makes a roast coffee bean A Globe Artist Learns What out of coarse and damaged wheat flour. The dies which cut out the grains are so well contrived that out of 200 no two are alike. The bean coffee is sold chiefly in Besten's Favorite Bean Made Over Into Coffee in the West and Southwest. The Very Pretty to Watch, but Hard Werk

government, whether Federal or State, does not interfere with these preparations, be-cause although arrant frauds upon the con-sumers, they are wholesome foods rather

Uncle Sam Jumps on Only the Harmful

Adulterations.

With all due respect to politicians and editors, we americans have a very decent sort of a government, State and Federal, over our heads. It is clumsy and stupid, and if we believe what we hear and read it does an incalculable amount of harm. On the other hand it does a world of good. And, strange to say, of this side of its career and conduct we hear much less than we ought.

Bread and butter are probably the most important element in the life of every citizen. Our daily food is of greater imountered and interesting and one and otard has fallen way down on account partly of the tion cognae and otard has fallen way down on account partly of the

Beceive the Average Grocer.

Excellence of American Brandy doing a quality and quantity of work that and partly the increased popularity of rye

and bourbon all over the land. sionally run down people who make a scant livelihood by compounding poor imita-tions. The New York board of health found drink that comes to this country from a "vineyard" in the cellar of an old warehouse in the heart of the business centre. It consisted of a lot of old nogsheads in which

consisted of a lot of old nogsheads in which the proprietor was fermenting damaged raisins and decayed currants. The resulting "wine" after being filtered and fortified was not altogether vile. The officers threw 10,000 gallons into the sewer and arrested the vintner. His defence was novel. If not ludicrous. He said: "I am a gentleman and a Christian. That wine may not seem good, but is splendid. And I wish it distinctly understood that it is respectable because I sell it to a thousand churches for communion wine!"

In the manufacture of jellies, confectionery and bonbons, the soul of the adulterator runs riot. A cheap crabapple jelly made in New York, but sold by the trade, generally consists of water, glucose, burned sugar, cuder vinegar, oil of vitriol and vegetable gelatine. It is sold as cheap as five cents a glass and is said to cost less than three, the tumbler included. Of the Turkish fig paste, Arabian delight and jujube paste, much of which was once and all of which is still believed to be imported, nearly every ounce is made in the great manufacturing cities of the country. It is cheap and coarse, and is made from wholesome ingredients by powerful machinery, It contains nothing but glucose, starch, a little flavor and a little coloring. These are cheap, and steam power is cheap.

The Falsifier of the Past who used sugar and terra alba for materials and hand labor in their elaboration is una-

ble to compete in this line of goods. It is very difficult with chocolate, plain or confectionery, whether imported or do-mestic. Of 200 brands examined efficially mestic. Of 200 brands examined efficially not 20 were pure. Sugar, starch, glucose, terrs alba, barytes, brown ochre. clay, venetian brown and other adulterations are added to it until in some cases, there is not more than 15 per cent. of the genuine article in what is offered under its name. Recently, in the factory of one of the largest manufacturers in this country the board of health found a ton of venetian brown is the workroom, with the workmen busy mixing it in the machines with the chocolate. The manufacturer, by the way, is one whose standing and much advertised claim for patronage is "absolute purity and the whose standing and much advertised claim
for patronage is "absolute purity and the
finest workmanship." The national government takes notice of these deceptions only
when any ingredient is poisonous or exists
in large enough amount to do harm. The
boards of health seldom give the matter
the slightest consideration.
In conclusion it is but just to state that
the adulterator is in a minority, and that
our foods and drinks are good, fresh and
wholesome nine times out of 10.

BLISSFUL, INNOCENT MEN. There Are Some Things Women

Don't Want Them to Know. Men, my friends, knew less than anything else that is descended from Adam,

Well, we wouldn't want them to know everything. We don't want them to know what is cotton and what is flesh. What is cotton and what is flesh.

We don't want them to know what is the glow of health and what is the pink of the

We don't want them to know that we nut on a smile to please them when it hasn't been there before.

We don't want them to know that we see every one of their small follies, and despise them more than we do their big sins.

We don't want them to know that we think they are the vainest creatures on earth.

we don't want them to know that their idea that they have seen life and know all about it is always a jest to us.

We don't want them to know our little tricks and devices by which we govern them.

them.
And most of all, we don't want them to know how important they are to us—that we couldn't do without them, and that we like them better than anything else in the worle, not excepting the baby.

EDISON IS FOND OF PIE. Something About the Wizard Count's

Pretty Wife. The wizard's family consists of Mrs. Edison, two boys and a little girl, the latter the child of his second marriage. Mr. Edison's eldest daughter, a young girl about 18 years of age, is studying music in Germany, where she has been for nearly a year under the care of a relative.

Mrs. Edison is a beautiful woman, with

charming manners, as becomes a countess. Her beauty and fine manners won high praise last summer while in London and Paris, which she visited with her husband. She is 24 years old, a trifle above the average height. with a very graceful figure She has brown hair, which she usually wears high at the back, with a fluffy bang over her forehead. Her eyes are hazel, and her complexion that clear olive which

artists love.

Mr. Edison's pet name for her is "Mena."
Mrs. Edison always dresses in perfect taste, and on ordinary occasions very quietly, many Frenchy tea-gowns and handsome dinner dresses were added to her wardrobe last summer, when she was in Paris.
She takes a long drive every morning, accompanied by her little daughter and her nurse. Her carriage costume at this season is very apt to be an army blue cashmere, with passementerie trimmings, and a straw hat with a becoming cluster of pink roses for ornament.
Mrs. Edison has a young woman's tond-

Mrs. Edison has a young woman's fondness for society and entertains a good deal, luncheon and dinner parties being her favorite ways of dispensing hospitality to her friends. Her sister, Mrs. Mary Miller, whose nome is in Akron, O., spends much time with Mrs. Edison.

The luncheon hour at the Edison mansion is 2 o'clock, and least her absent-minded husband forget that he needs some refreshment. Mrs. Edison often has the carriage sent for him to his laboratory, although it is only a five-minute walk to the house.

The reader would hardly guess, perhaps, one of Mr. Edison's favorite viands—it is notking more nor less than that very Yankee dish—pie; for breakfast he always wants fruit.

A Pretty Neck Scarf Easily Made. Tie a soft loose knot in one end of any of your small china silk pocket handker-chiefs, lace edged or bordered with mauve, blue and scru or roman red, etc. Tuck the pointed end above this knot maide the neck pointed end above this knot inside the neck of your blouse or vassar shirt waist. Arrange the rest of the kerchief en jabot, with the aid of some of the pretty little gold or pearly ins that every lady now has upon her dressing-table. Let a bit of the bordering or lace edge disarnear beneath the ends of the turndown collar, and you have a really pretty and feminine-looking neck-scarf, a change by way of variety from the all-popular four-in-hand and other 'made' scarfs of the masculine order now worn.

(Life.)

It is Like.

fer the Fishermen.

Experience of a Week Aboard Ship Described in Detail.



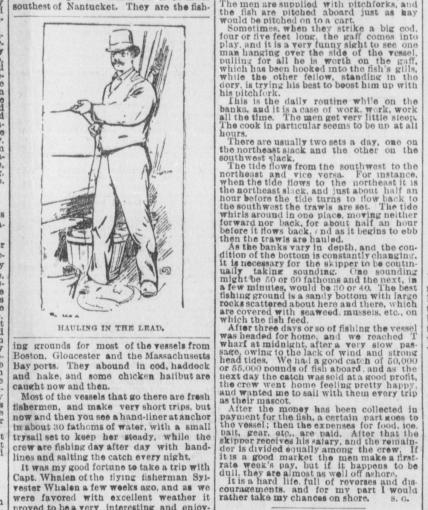
"That color came from the Georges the only way to get one like it, is to take a trip on board a fisherman.

weather. Generally it takes about five. "You don't mean to say that you can go get a catch of fish, and return from the Banks in five or six days, do you?"

"Oh, I understand, now. You don't mean the Grand Banks?"

And this is the way it goes. Anybody that has never had any experience with granted, when the word banks is mening grounds so near home.

The Georges are about 75 or 80 miles southest of Nantucket. They are the fish-



were favored with excellent weather it proved to be a very interesting and enjoyable outing. She is about 105 feet over all. with a displacement of 112 tons. and the reputation of being one of the fastest Miss Westover, Hans Beattie's Secreand most successful vessels in the fleet.

As it was a very warm afternoon there was hardly a breath of wind when we sailed,

ith hooks. On the trip out after sails have been hoiston the trip out after sais have been noise-ed and everything made ready for sea, the men spread themselves around in different parts of the vessel and overhaul their trawls, repairing the lines here and there, and cutting off old hooks and bending on



another anchor, and when everything is made fast and snug down go the fishermen to the bottom of the deries to light their

hooks are kept out of the way, and all possi-

She was just a plain, ordinary, every-day sort of a woman, and she was reading her favorite newspaper, though not bestowing upon it her usual undivided attention. Between the paragraphs her mind would brown cuticle. No wonder he learns to swim.

bility of tangling is removed. It is a mighty hard haul, and the men have to relieve each other constantly. If they get a big catch, and it is rough, the vessel is signalled to come and relieve them, as there is great danger of being swamped by a heavy sea. When the last traw is hauled and everything is taken aboard, the dory is headed for the vessel.—As they get alongside the painter is thrown aboard, and the dory is drawn up and held in position by the help of another line which is carried aboard over the stern.

in such things! And all the rest-why they would cost as much as we can spend on our whole vacation! Who does write such ridiculous nonsense for the newspapers. I Some man, I'll be bound, for no woman would be such a goose!

My sympathies are with this plain, ordi-



nary, every-day sort of a woman. You see I'm that kind myself. I want to tell her that it is possible to get up a pretty, modest. becoming and jaunty little bathing costume that won't begin to cost a week's salary and will be decent enough to wear at most anywhere, in or out of the water.

rather take my chances on shore. are not necessary. Even the paper pattern CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF. may be dispensed with, if one has a little | the disease. ingenuity and experience in dressmaking,

tary, Can Do a Lot of Things. Miss Cynthie Westover, private secretary of Street Commissioner Beattle, is a bright, smart, able young woman, thoroughly ablo als to use. The bathing suit should be as to make her way in the world, and too thin and light as possible, so as to absorb proud toask any favor because of her sex. She is the daughter of a Colorado geologist, with whom she travelled all over the Rocky mountain districts surveying. analyzing and assaying. She taught school for awhile, took private pupils, and in ex- ing. Be sure to have the color becoming to

change for English instruction to Sig. Franchange for English instruction to Sig. Francelli's children the professor taught her vocal music and Italian. In the capacity of private tutor she learned German and French. For a year she sang in St. Michael's church. Then she studied shorthand, took the civil service examination, and on the strength of her marks received a position in the custom house.

As the private secretary of Commissioner Beattle she receives a salary of \$1500 a year and finds time to do some writing on min.

and finds time to do some writing on mineralogy. Miss Westover is a good shot, a capital horsewoman, knows how to handle a pair of oars, is an authority on shells and pebbles and can outwalk any athletic club woman in New York, REED'S TWO GREAT FRIENDS.

infinite friends or dropoint side remarks of the content of the first of the content of the cont

Costumes That She Can Make at Heme

at Little Expense.

One in Particular that is "Next Best to Nothing at All."

one in Particular that is "Next Best to Nothing at All."

young woman to swim in a water-soaked suit of waist, trousers, etc.

of heavy trannel. If the small boy had to wear a bathing suit every time he went in swimming, he would not learn to swim any bettor than little girls do now. One of the small boy's acknowledged privileges howed.

Between the varagraphs her mind would wander to the fact that John was soon to have his annual vacation of two weeks, and to the preparations which she must be making for that time, when the whole family would take a little outing at the seashore. The heading of a column which professed to tell all about the latest fashions in bathing suits caught her eye. Then she ejaculated:

"The very thing I want!"

As she read, however, her look of pleasant anticipation changed to one of perplexity, then of disappointment, and she finally threw her paper down in disgust, exclaiming:

"Black china silk and tights, indeed! Why, no respectable woman would be seen in such things! And all the rest—why they

tion which this suit would allow the



it almost immediately, pretty style of and one stands warm, and one stands warm, dry and comfortable, while less fortunate chilled and shivering.

These costumes are in plain colors, or in dark blue, red, black, etc., trimmed with strings of color around the skirt sleeves and belt. The combination of colors is usually so good as to make the costame as decorative as it is comfortable.

lly so good as to information I am obliged in the Butterick Publishing Company and Holmes & Co.]

JEAN KINCAID.

Disease Discovered in Remote Parts of the Dominion-Intermarriage Thought to be the Cause.

derable excitement over the discovery that leprosy has made its appearance in several remote parts of the dominion hitherto unaffected.

Heretofore the disease was supposed to be confined within the limits of the lazaretto at Gracadie. Dr. Smith. the medical officer at lazaret'o

dress skirt will fur, inshan ample amount usually, and the only other essentials are a cut paper pattern.

Interma Plage and has secured a strong foothold, spreading out to the mainland. It seems that a family went from Port Mansfield, Caraquet to the island of Anticosti some years ago, Referring to cases in the northon of New Brunswick from which this family removed, Dr. Smith in his re-

costing 20 or 25 cents.
and a little time. Of course one can add to this anything one likes in the way of snug Bathing likes in the way of Shippegan, tracing also from this centre several cases to other settlements, which in turn will, if overlooked, become new foci of

for the designs are so simple that they can be followed very easily indeed.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S ART AND

Which Cost Her Only Forty Cents. ground of the daintiest tint of creamy pink imaginable was different in each one. The wonderful pink color was the same in them all, and in this was the chief beauty of the

Many admirers of pretty things ceramic sked Mrs. Cleveland where the dainty bits they did them that was her secret. Where they did come from was a dingy bric-a-brac shop on F st., down in a basement that Mrs. Cleveland stumbled on by accident while shopping and went into out of curiosity. And these wonderful cups and sancers cost but 40 cents abjece. But they were really beauties, and Mrs. Cleveland was so taken with them that she bought dozens to give to her friends.

with them that she bought dozens to give to her friends.
The shop where these cups were sold has since been given up, and the old man who kept it has gone away or died. The ware was the product of a new American pottery that had not had time to make a name for itself, and that could not place its wares in more pretentious shops, where they would sell nothing but genuine Sevres or other ware of equal acknowledged artistic worth.

She Had a Cramp-How a Yale Man Won His Bride.

Among the more expert swimmers at Monterey, Cal., is a Miss Price of Santa Clara county, says the New York Journal. She is a blonde, quite plump In making bathing suits be sure the sewing is very firm and strong. Don't use a machine unless it has a lock stitch. The strain on the wet clothing as it clings to the figure is more than is ususally sup-

ARMED CONGRESSMEN.

given to thoroughly overhaul and repair the building. This work was begun a few days ago, and has already resulted in the unearthing of a mystery which convinces the superstitions more than ever that shosts do haunt the place.

Real Mad in Debate?

A Night Sessien When Only Two Members Were Present.

Ghostly Rumors and the Finding of the court of the discovery has revealed a small box. Which the workmen were horrlifed to discover contained the skeleton of an infant. The box was very small, and the body had been squeezed in, showing that the perpetrator of the deed had worked hurnedly to conceal the evidences of the crime. The board which covered the box had been nailed down very insecurely, and as if the utmost haste had to be used. The discovery has revived anew the talk about spooks, and persons who now have to pass the place after dark give it as wide a berth as possible.

But this is not the only baunted house in

Ghostly Rumors and the Finding of an Infant's Skeleton.

Washington, July 26.—The recent performance of Congressman Crain of Texas in going gunning for a newspaper correspondent because hetook exception to certain statements which had appeared in the correspondent's paper, recalls to mind an incident which happened during the last Congress.

A representative from the Southwest came out of the House barber shop and the tail of his coat was caught to one side in such a way as to expose the butt of a large revolver sticking out of his hip pocket. As he was putting on his hat another representative who has been in Congress a couple of terms entered and saw the Westerner's or nament. In a pleasant voice, that had more of sarcasm in it than the bistol carrier noticed, the second congressman called attention to the unintentional exposure and said:

Damponintent to pass the place after dark give it as wide a berth as possible.

But this is not the only haunted house in Washington. There are several of them here. For years ene of the instead houses in the city, and which in its day had been the scene of many a festive occasion, stood embry and dark and desocation, stood embry and dark and desocation is the cause oppular fancy have of the more. For years ene of the more of tash had been the scen

BANRRUPTCY BILL PASSES. Thousands of Applicants for Pensions

Under New Act. WASHINGTON. July 24.-The journal having been read and approved the House proceeded. after a short parliamentary wrangle, to vote upon the committee amendments to the bankruptcy bill. These amendments are principally verbal and in-

formal in their character. In view of the fact that the bill had never been read in the House Mr. McMillin of each amendment, and much time was thus

The committee amendments having been disposed of, an amendment was adopted enforcing the laws of the States giving wages for labor a preference.

The vote was then taken on the minority substitute, which is known as the "voluntary bankruptcy bill." This was disagreed to—Yeas, 74: nays, 125.

DRINK AND LONGEVITY.

and some of them absolutely decline to

The Best Insurance Companies Draw the Line at Glasses with Meals. [St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] The best class of life insurance companies prefer not to take risks on drinking men,

issue policies to men whe habitually use alcoholic or malt liquors in the form of drams. Every applicant is required to state whether he luses stimulants, and in what manner and quantity.

No objection is raised against the man who uses wine or beer in moderation at his meals, for physiologists generally teach that liquor and food, when taken together, are mutually helpful, or more properly, that alcohol is least injurious when used with food, but when a man is in the habit of taking even two or three drinks of liquor every day at other times than with his food, the best companies will decline to issue him a policy, considering it only a question of time that the habit will grow so as to necessitate an increase in the quantity consumed. While not absolute prohibitionists, the companies draw the line at the glass of wine or beer at meal time. whether he luses stimulants, and in what

Alexander H. Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the Alexander H. Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the Alexander H. Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the Alexander H. Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the purchased the Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the purchased the Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the purchased the Stephens mansion, and is now repairing to the stephens mansion, and is now repairing the purchased the Stephens mansion, and is now repairing the purchased the Stephens mansion, and is now repairing to the stephens mansion. Stephens mansion, and is now repairing and renovating it for his private residence. To think that the former home of the vicepresident of the so-called Confederate States should become the property of a negro seems romantic. The retreat where

car, in which 30 or 40 commuters have ex-clusive privilege of riding. The club was

Long Branch division.

The Howard Club will soon turn over its car to another clab of Plainfield commuters, and occupy new quarters of even more luxurious conveniences for club life on the fly. Whew! Think of It!

The great importance of telegraphy can

be clearly seen from statistics lately published. It is shown that there are 2,000,000 miles of land lines existing, valued at \$21,-000,000. The cables belonging to governments are 13,178 miles long and are valued at \$20,000,000. The cable companies have 107,000 miles of cable costing \$180,000,000, and have a total capital of \$200,000,000. The gross expenditure on land lines and cables has been

over \$500.000.000. All this has been created during the last 50 years, and most of the submarine cable portion during the last 25 years. The Japanese Mail Service.

[Harper's Bazar.] In Japan the postman wears a suit of blue cloth, a wide butter-bowl hat, and walks, or rather trots along in comfortable straw shoes. Sometimes a little two-wheeled cart bears his budget, or perchance, being light, the sost-bag is carried by hand. From station to station the postman hurres along, often running mile after mile, to deliver his precious bag into the keeping of the next man on the route. In this way the mail is carried in the greater part of the Japanese empire.

(Somerville Journal.)

The work is the examination, analysis

is concerned the most interesting, if not the most valuable work has been done by the tween the safemaker and the safebreaker,

sage of a law making it a crime to sell or

treat "polyrette" as pepper, under any and all circumstances. Sometimes the custom house chemists

Equally striking was an experience of the

HERE did you get that color?" was the question asked me by every friend I met.

"How long were you gone to get so burned and tanned, may I ask?" "Just six days, owing to the calm "Why, of course. It is only about 150 miles from Boston.'

salt-water fishing or fishermen takes it for tioned that the Grand Banks off Newfoundland are the ones referred to. No one seems to realize that we have such excellent fish-



was hardly a breath of wind when we sailed, so the skipper hailed a tug and away we went straight for Boston light to the open sea and fresh air, leaving the hot, smoky and suffocating city behind.

These fresh fishermen carry two regular men, the skipper and the cook. The rest of the crew varies according to the number of dories she earries. Our vessel, being a large one, carried 10 dories, consequently 20 men, as it requires two nen to work a dory.

All of the fishing is done with trawis, and each dory is supplied with eight tubs holding the gear. There are 500 hooks on each trawi, making a total of 8000 hooks to a dory or 4000 to each man. The men are responsible for the trawis, and have to keen them in good condition and well supplied with hooks.

trawls, repairing the lines here and there, and cutting off old hooks and bending on new ones.

This keeps them busy until some coast town is reached, where the bait is taken on board. The owner of the fish trap is signalled, and after a wait of perhaps half an hour, a seine boat loaded with small herring, mackerel, etc., pulls up alongside. These are soon hoisted aboard in a bushel basket and packed away in the hold on ice, and when everything is ready the vessel is squared away for the Georges.

The men now begin to cut the bait and bait up some of their trawls for the next day's fishing. The bait is cut in pieces about an inch or an inch and one-half square.

The next morning when I went on deck I was surprised to see the crew busily at work dressing their first eatch, which amounted to about 10,000 pounds of fish.

The catch was soon dressed, packed below in ice, which is chopped up fine, and when the hatches had been battened down and the decks washed, it was time for them to go forward and get some lunch and a cup of coffee, or in other words to 'mug up." This being done they come on deck to get ready for another set and have a smoke. It seems that they were up and away at 2 o'clock that morning.



pipes.
In about half an hour they hear the cry, "Pull away!" from the skipper, who keeps the vessel jogging along within halling distance met of the time.

Now comes a long, hard pull. One man pulls in the trawls, the line running over a spool which is fastened in the gunwale at the bow, throwing the fish as they come up the bow throwing the fish as the bow as the b

ours.

There are usually two sets a day, one on the



buy new material for

CORSET BACK. trimmings, but these

Flannel, cashmere, serge, alpaca or goods of a similar character, are the best materiand hold a small quentity of water; and it should not cling to the figure nor feel uncomfortable when wet. For the latter reasons cotton goods should never be used. Let it be well shrunken before mak-

and less common, while black is prettiest of all, perhaps. Gray dresses may be made very bright with gay trimmings: stripes or scarlet, crimson and even yellow are effective against the wide background of sand

They are also Blaine's Great Friends, and Play a Delicate Role.

No man in public life obtains more enjoyment from what the newspaper writers say of him than Speaker Keed, says the Sun. He is a close reader of the leading dailies, and admires an able article or readable paragraph whether it hits him or his enemy. He has a very keen nose for news, and is friendly with newspaper men.

He does not always give information to the correspondents who call upon him, but invariably has some bright remark to make that is taken up and quoted. If all the good things that he has said during the present session of Congress when chatting with his intimate friends or dropping side remarks from the speaker's chair could be preserved, they would make a highly interest-



from the speaker's chair could be pre-served, they would make a highly interest-



LEPROSY IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 24.-There is con-

To begin with, it's is now investigating the cases lately disnot at all necessary to covered on the island of Anticostic. It is believed to have been the result of a bathing suit. An old | interma riage and has secured a strong

Dainty Little Cups and Saucers Treasured in many a Washington parlor as a valued keepsake of Mrs. Cleveland and her gracious reign over the White House is a dainty eggshell china cup and saucer. Many of these bear a noticeable resemblance, though the wreath of dainty flowers outlined on each cup and saucer in an artistic tangle of tine pale-blue lines over the back-

of china came from, and she always laugh-ingly told them that was her secret. Where

OUTSWAM HIS SWEETHEART.

HE CRUSHED HIS KNEE AND ROLLED OVER IN AGONY.



### EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

THE ABANDONED CLAIM.



The young people kept their plans a secret from each other. On the day before Christmas Hope was busy, up to her elbows in flour, beating ergs to a stiff froth, cutting jellies into cubes and spheres and stars, rolling out sheets of flaky paste, watching fire and oven with breathless anxiety.

Mr. Austin's chair had been wheeled into the kitchen that morning, and he watched his young daughter's praparations with a gentle indulgence that soon grew into a subdued interest, and then into an open solicitude, rivalling her own, when the fire flashed up too quickly and threatened to scorch some of the nice things, and dampers had to be pulled out and turned-down covers lifted. He tasted the choice tidbits that she brought to him and answered the States.

found great comfort in watching her happy, self-denying life, and who ence received from her the highest compliment ever paid

The Serial Which Won the Prize in the Youth's Contest.

BY FLORA HAINES LOUGHED.
[Copyrighted, 1890, by S. S McClure.]

CHAPTER XX.—PROGRESS

Y FRIEND? Ohyes. He's a queer sort of a chap, Martin Awkwarf fellow rather keeps out of the was. Some other time, perhaps," explained by John, hopelessly confused.

A sudden conviction was she was giving the last clare on the prize of a chap, Martin As under convictions welled Hope's heart. She looked into Dr. John's tellitale face and her cycs wam in tears.

"Dr. John's tellitale face and her cycs wam in tears." "Dr. John, don't we already know your fr. end? Isn'the right have taken the invalid at once to his room. but with a feeble movement of his head, a look of appeal in his dark eyes, he protested against going indoors, and they placed his chair on the porch. There he sat until the sun bowed low in the west, and the chill of a December might came down.

"We must have a Christmas this year. Hope," said Ned a week or two later, coming in upon Hobe as she was giving the last touches to her neat little kitchen, after finishing her morning's work.

"On I may be a said Hope, with an important of the wind, and multied him more warnly, feeling richly repaid by his look of gratitude and the days of warmth and sunshing they were leading over the oliace. They humored bis whims as a mother studies the finishing her morning's work.

"On I may be a said Hope, with an important ment and who have a christmas this year. Hope," said Ned a week or two later, coming in upon Hobe as she was giving the last touches to her neat little kitchen, after finishing her morning's work.

"On I may be a said Hope, with an important ment and was a christmas this year.

Hope, "said Ned a week or two later, coming in upon Hobe as she was giving the last touches to her neat little kitchen, after finishing her morning's work."

"We may have a christmas this year. Hope," said Ned a week or two later, coming in upon Hobe as she was giving the last touches to her neat little kitchen, after finishing her mo

that she brought to him and answered the anxious inquiry of her eyes with a look of pleased approval. Altogether they had a deligiful time of it, father and daughter, conducting these grand preparations together.

States.

The cold period dissolved in a tempest of wind and rain, which will long be memorable on the California coast, because of the good ships it sent to the bottom. Even in San Francisco bay vessels dragged their



MR. AUSTIN'S CHAIR HAD BEEN WHEELED INTO THE KITCHEN.

Mr. Austin's Chair had been wheeled into the kitches dearly that night. The long, wakeful nights he had suent in the hospital were giving way to sound and wholesome sleep. He was genuinely weary from the passive part he had taken in the bustle and stir of the day, and he fell asleep almost as soon as the boys got him undressed and into his soit. Comfortable bed.

He awoke the next morning with a blessed sense that the years had somehow failen away and his dead wife had come back. In the ad oning room a sweet voice was singled a little Christmas bymn that she used to sing. It took some minutes for him to coliect his thoughts and to realize that it was only Hope, singling softly as she went about her work. How like to her dead mother the child was growing every day.

But what had happened to his room? It was transformed into a veritable bower, with lealy garlands and bunches of mistletoe and flowers. High up on the wall there was an inscription in living green. The letters were clumsily fashioned, but made them out without much difficulty:

"Mee-r-r-y C-h-r-i-s-t-m-a-s."

That was the meaning of Hope's elaborate preparations the day before. He had not thought it wasso late in the year, The days of the week he had always kept gaccount of, but he had grown tired of counting the months.

The boys came in with suppressed oving the raft was bed and dressed him and whoeled the one side and wifful defiance on the late of the cone side and wifful defiance on the late of the cone side and wifful defiance on the late of the care of wifful defiance on the late of the one side and wifful defiance on the late of the cone and wifful defiance on the late of the cone side and wifful defiance on the late of the cone of the care of wifful defiance on the late of the care of the care of wifful defiance on the late of the care of th

of the fair young girl who was so like her. It was not a pleasant memory, the recollection of that day when he had come upon her in her country home, and wounded her and shamed himselt, in his dastardly attempt to prove himself a man of the world in the eyes of his low companions.

She had not made a failure of life—neither she nor the boys. His path had been easy and theirs hard, out they had done the best that came in their way, and he he had gone straight down to perdition, and this was the end. There was pity in her face that day, in spite of her contempt. Perhaps she would be more pitiful if she could see him now.

haps she would be more bittlut it she could see him now.

Ah! It had come. He was in the water, trying to get held of the capsized boat, which thust him back and fied from him as if it, too, were human. It was only a question of a few moments when he should go to the bettom, but he struck out, encumbered as he was by his heavy clothing, clutching, as men will, at the last desperate chance.

He must be close to the other shore. He struck a ragged point of granite lying among ferns by the wood-path, he crushed his knee and rolled over in agony.

He must be close to the other shore. He remembered it—miles and miles of mud flats, more dangerous far than the open bay. Yet here and there, far apart, were little country wharves, reached by deep estuaries, where grain and other rural broducts were shipped. If he should happen upon one of these the chance would become a certainty.

The water was calmer now, for the tide was at the turn, but he had the wind to battle with, now shricking full in his face, now blowing from all points of the compass at once. But what was this? Deep, clear water, salty no longer, but fresh as a mountain spring, and with dim, ghostly shapes on either side. He clutched at something, exhausted, fainting.

The next morning dawned clear and bright.

little chickens whose ecops had been flooded by the rain. She had gathered the wettest of the downy creatures in her apron and was returning to the house to put them in a basket beside the kitchen stove when something strange and unearthly seemed to rise in her path.

to rise in her path.

She gave a cry of terror and then stood still and trembling.

A drowned man! There could be no doubt it. The pallid face, the sunken eyes, the bare, wet head, the dripping clothes. There was a terribly familiar look about the face. Oh, why should it come to her?





spell did not relax its hold upon the muscles of his body. He could not stand upon his feet or hold a sheet of paper in his hand.

In after days the lessons of this sad period came home to the young people. It taught them to value the helb and symanthy of others. to appreciate the need of mutual dependence, to cultivate the sweet virtues of patience and unselfishness.

CHAPTER XXI.

The winter of 188— was marked by the coldest weather known in California since it came into the possession of the United States.

The cold period dissolved in a tempest of wind and rain, which will long be memorable on the California coast, because of the good ships it sent to the bottom. Even in San Francisco bay vessels dragged their

her cane more firmly, and slowly hebbled along to the schoolroom door. Her face was crimson with the mental suffering caused by the necessity of walking so far in her awkward fashion, under the stare of so many eyes—not very favorable eyes, either, for Marie was by no means a popular person, with her pride and her temper.

At the door the premæturely soured child turned and made a jab with her inseparable cane toward the graceful scholar beside the desk, and added thereto a contortion of her face. face.
"How can you scoff at her misfortunes?"

whispered Miss Gregory to the golden whispered Miss Gregory to the golden Etelka Rodney.
"Oh, that is all nonsease." the scholar answered, smiling sweetly. "I am so good to swered, smiling sweetly.

er, really!"
The teacher's lips drooped with a pained The teacher's lips drooped with a pained expression. Her most interesting pupil was an untramed little lioness, spoiled by her sympathetic rich par mts, and her cleverest pupil was a liar! In a few moments she left the busy students to themselves, with the austomary remark that she trusted to their honor to keep from mischief, and went to the cloakroom to speak to the lame girl. The words which Miss Gregory said to Marie were simply these:

"Your hatred will bring you more sorrow than it ever will to the one you hate. But if you are kind, many times in your life you will be thankful that you were so, you must come and ask Etelka's pardon before the other scholars, because before them you attacked her."

They say she cries whenever she is left alone."

Marie drew on the snow the word "Give." where it hardened in the cold air. The word will we friends moved toward the school-house door.

"Why did you write that?" Melly asked. after thinking a moment.

"I will tell you by and by," Marie answered.

When May had begun to be warm and inting. Amyas manazed to walk out along the country road, and seemed to enjoy all he saw of green willows and fresh helds.

While he was thus airing himself one afternoon Melly met him, and called she:

"Oh, Amyas, I have something I want to seek to you shout."





capable of harm, the dark water stole up over the sand in wave after wave, waxing higher inch by inch. The soft ripples seemed to be chasing one another in nnocent merriment: for, although the wind blew briskly outside, none of its violence was felt within, and the tide advanced simply by its inherent force. For some time the boys were silent, the slow yet irresistible progress of the water exercising a sort of fascination over them akin to that exerted by a serpent over a bird. They did not know but that each glistening wavelet brought death a little nearer, and they had no thought for anything else.

Presently his young nerves, unable to stand the strain any longer, little Regie Barton burst into piteous sobs and dropped his torch, which vanished with an expiring hiss into the water at his feet. This set off others of the smaller boys, and soon the cave was filled with sounds of weeping and lamentation.



The next moment Stan came rushing bodies might perhaps remain undiscovered bodies might perhaps remain undiscovered, hidden away to be food for the crabs and lobsters that now were crawling bungrily about their feet! No loving lips to give the last kiss, no gentle hands to tenderly close the glazing eyes, but instead the merciless, deadly embrace of the sea, and the cruel. greedy maw of its hideous progeny! back, his face pallid with fright, his eyes starting from their sockets, and his hand trembling so that the torch almost fell

from his grasp.
"Great heavens! boys," he gasped, as he sprang into the circle of light cast by half a dozen torches and lanterns, "The tide's in,

don't you think so?"

Marie draw on the snow the word "Give,"
Where it hardened in the cold are.

"You know! was her enemy for ever so long. I should not want an enemy to be kind to me if I were in trouble. But I can't tell you what I really mean more clearly than that."

"Yes, she might think you were gloating over her. And, besides, she looks at you as if she were afraid of you." admitted Melly. "Well. I don't believe she will ever tell a lie again, any more than she will ever be cruel again. They say she cries whenever she is left alone."

Marie drew on the snow the word "Give," where it hardened in the cold air.

The be!! rang, and recess was over, and the triends moved toward the school-house door.

"Why did you write thet?" Melly ested. and we're caught in the cave!"

At the utterance of these words a chorus of exclamations of alarm arose from the boys, and, dropping their tools, they gathered about Stan Clarkson, peppering him with excited questions, to which his only

reply was:
"Quick! take the lights, and hurry for

your lives." when May had begun to be warm and inviting. Amy as managed to walk out along the country road, and seemed to enjoy all he saw of green willows and fresh helds. While he was thus airling himself one afternoon Melly met him, and called she:

Oh. Amy as, I have something I want to broke upon them. The smaller boys shrank broke upon them. The smaller boys shrank broke upon them began to whimper. But Frank Atherton, the oldest and biggest of the party, handing his torch to Con Tupper, spoke out bravely:

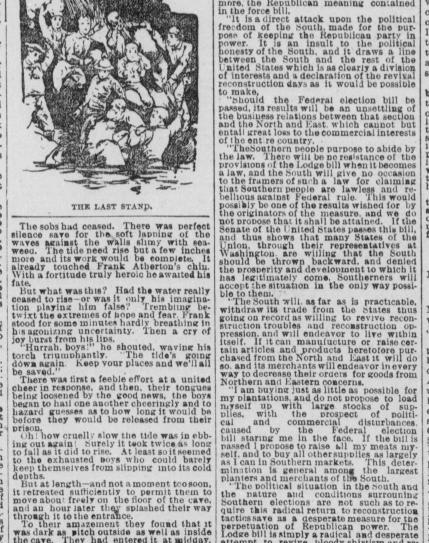
"They're pagin to be warm and in the witting and the country road."

prombt answer, given in a cheerful, confident tone, was:

"We'll be all right, boys. Don't get scared.
We'll have to stay here a little longer than we expected to, that's all."

His companions tried bravely to imitate his composure, although their spirits were sinking fast and under his directions they sought around the walls for ledges and other projections which would enable them to get as far out of reach of the water as possible. In doing this some of the lights were extinguished through being dropped or overturned, which mishap heightened the r growing terror until they were on the verge of a panic. But Frank diverted their thoughts for the moment by scolding the clumsy ones very vigorously, and bidding the others be more careful, and soon all save he had secured some sort of a foothold on the walls which raised them above the level of the cave's floor. There, in anxious uncertainty, they awaited the coming of the tide.

As gently and playfully as though in-



TEACH 'EM SENSE

South Repels the Lodge Idea.

Threats of Erecting Chinese Wall-Constitution Policy Finds Indersement.

one of the largest cotton planters in the South, owning two extensive plantations near Natchez. Miss., and several others i In conversation with THE GLOBE corre-

spondent he said:
"The one great subject of thought and "The one great subject of thought and discussion in the South at present is the Federal election bill. It is regarded by Southern people with the most intense dissatisfaction. The South has been through one era of Federal supervision of elections; they know the full meaning of the bayonet rule at the polls, and they know, furthermore, the Republican meaning contained in the force bill.

"It is a direct attack upon the political freedom of the South made for the purpose of keeping the Republican party in power. It is an insult to the political honesty of the South, and it draws a line between the South and the rest of the United States which is as clearly a division of interests and a declaration of the revival reconstruction days as it would be possible to make,

or the election of members to the United for the election of members to the United States Legislature.

But the trouble is with section 4, chapter 1. The language of that section is entirely universal in its application. "The times, places and manner of holding elections for senators and representatives shall be prescribed in each State by the Legislature thereof." This power given to the States clearly applies to all such elections under all circumstances and in every exigency.

The concluding paragraph of this section is as follows: 'But the Congress may at any time by law make or alter such regulation, except as to the places for choosing senators.' This provision empowers Congress at any time to make or alter such regulations, except as to the places for choosing senators, where the places for choosing senators, where the places for choosing senators.

visit to New York and Beston, and had comething to say of the feeling in that locality.

"I found no prominent business men in the North." said he. "that were in favor of the force bill. The best sentiment there was decidedly against it. The thoughtful and well informed could see no reason for it, no justification for it. They say that the South had been beaceful and patient for 25 years, and that there was no reason now for Federal bayonets at the polls.

"When I was in Boston I saw ex-Senator Smalley of Vermont. He said to me: 'Why, the bill, if passed, will burt the Republicans more than the Democrats. In Maryland the Kepublicans will lose more representatives than they will gain in the rest of the South.' He said, also, that several Western States would lose Republican representatives."

REVIVES BLOODY-SHIRTISM.

Big Planter Voices the Sentiments of Cotton Growers.

St. Louis, July 22.—Capt. W. H. Buck, one of the largest cotton planters in the content of the largest cotton planters in the locality.

The members of the senate will be elected by the state Legislatures for a term of nine that the members of the chamber of representatives will be elected by the State Legislatures for a term of nine to the Sut Ception for a term of nine that the members of the chamber of representatives will be elected by the State Legislatures for a term of nine to the senate will be elected by the State Legislatures for a term of nine the term will be the saute modern the chamber of the chamber o

"O LET US BE JOYFUL!"

Louisiana, was introduced on change here | Pianos No Longer Will Interrupt Our · Conversation.

One of the most popular inventions of recent years is that of a Boston man who has patented a lever arrangement by means of which the keyboard of a piano may be discennected from the strings, when the instrument will become mute, although the

original touch is maintained.

There has been great anxiety to know whether the control of the lever will be confined to the person seated at the plane or extended to one or all of the audience. It is notorious that for many years conversation at fashionable gatherings has been interfered with by the playing of the piano, and a grateful relief from this infliction seems to be at last at hand.

Those who admire digital facility can still be gratified, for there is nothing to prevent the performer from meandering placidly the performer from meandering placidly over the keys or rushing over the keyboard like a mighty mountain torrent; the execution is there just the same, though the sound is not. The large class who go out into society to talk can new talk without pause and without stint, and those few lovers of misic who like it for its own sake will be abundantly consoled by the fact that the greatest good for the greatest number has been attained.

The worst point about the new device is that there is an electrical connection which sounds a bell whenever any faults of touch or time are committed. It seems somewhat unjust that the public should have to suffer for the sins of the performer, says the Sun.

WILL CONVENE IN MAINE.

Programme Arranged by Chautauqua Union for Annual Session. FRYEBURG, Me., July 22.-The Northern New England and Maine Chautauqua Union

will hold its annual session at this place July 28 to Aug. 9.

A very attractive programme has been prepared. The grounds, hotel and cottages have been put in first-class order for the accommodation of and comfort of guests.
Among the attractions are three concerts under the direction of Prof. Morse, a concert by the Cecilia quartet, lectures by Mrs. Livermore, President Small of Colby Univer-sity, Prof. Palmer of Harvard College, Rev. C. H. Spaulding of Boston, Profs. Ropes and

the colors, because he for bring you will be thankful that you willes you will be thankful that you were so you the colors should be the colors should be the colors and the colors should be the colors and the colors are the colors and the colors and the colors are the colors are the colors and the colors are the colors before they would be released from the person of the first person.

We can be shown that the was in each of the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is treated sufficiently to permit them to all the first person.

It is to the entraloe.

It is to the entraloe. The days of the week he had always was so good-natured and seasant spoken. The days of the week he had always the spound of the color of the had grown thred of country and the had grown thred of country. The boys came in with suppressed of the day. They was came in with suppressed of the day. They was came in with suppressed of the day. They was came in with suppressed of the day. They was came in with suppressed of the day. They was come to the height and son, after years of wretched the subject to the height and son, after years of wretched to height and son the deal of the height of the present of the color and the was seen her keep he and son, after years of wretched to head the word of the deal of the height of the present of the color and the heart of the color and the was seen her keep he and son, after years of wretched to head the was seen her years of the color of the color and the was seen her years of the color of the color and the was seen her years of the color of the color of the colo

the carriage passed the embowered alley.
the colored driver drew rein and looked into the green shadows to see what could be the matter.

"She said I stole it, I tell you!" cried Lorne Swain (a cousin of Marie's) to Amyas Rodney, both signifing with guns in their hands and gamebags over their shoulders.

"I don't believe at!' retorted Amyas.
Marie rapped loudly with her cane upon the carriage wheel, hoping to startle the two young men out of their quarrel.

"Well, I'll make you believe your sister says I am a thief!" Lorrie cried again, only hearing his own heart beat under his ringing voice. "I'll prove it by two witnesses. She has the reputation of a liar for all her faultless face!"

Etelka's brother trembled and clenched his hands. If the taunt had not been well deserved he could not have felt its okeenly.

As it was, he lost his usual self-control and struck Lorrie over the mouth.

The latter dealt Amyas a blow which threw him down with such force that, as he struck a ragged point of granite lying among ferns by the wood-path, he crushed the colored driver drew rein and looked into walk.

Marie hobbled to her in great haste.

"Oh, Etelka, do come in! You can tell me where my brown-yed-Susansare to go!"

But Etelka only stretched out her arms over the gate, without opening it, reaching to ward Marie's fee hand.

"No; I will not come in now. But when I am good girl and where my brown-yed-Susansare to go!"

"Oh, Etelka, do come in! You can tell me where my brown-yed-Susansare to go!"

"We where my brown-yed-Susansare to go!"

"Oh, Etelka, do come in! You can tell me where my brown-yed-Susansare to go!"

"No; I will not come in now. But when I am good girl and where my brown-eyed-Susansare to go!"

"Oh, I hope we shall both grow to be good women!" said the lame girl, very much agir."

"The two girls looked deeply into each other's eyes. and suddenly Marie's fell for other's eyes. and suddenly Marie's fell for other's eyes. and suddenly Marie's fell for other's eyes. She without opening to tward marie free hand



Snatching up the lights, but leaving their picks and shovels, the whole party scurried toward the mouth of the cave. Almost before they knew it their feet were splash ing in the water, and their hearts stood still with fright as the peril of their position



# HELD FOR TRIAL.

By SCOTT CAMPBELL,

AUTHOR OF "MARGIE'S VENGEANCE," "THE BALL OF FIRE," "THE SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER," "GREEN GOODS," Etc., Etc.

[Convrighted, 1890.1

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Roy Durand reports to the police the death of his imployer, Adam Greer, a goldbeater; he has been killed with a goldbeater's mallet. Detective Baird fracks bloody footprints to Roy's room, but keeps his discovery to himself. He talks with Roy and promises to be his friend. Roy explains that he was out until 10 o'clock the night before the murder with a young woman, when he retired and slept until morning, when he found Greer dead. A commotion is now heard below.

Because Joseph Baird had much more that he wished to learn, than what he had already acquired; and the mode of procedure at the inquest, the plan of questioning adopted by the coroner, the development of what see red like necessary facts and evidence—all had origin in the detective's active brain: not that of Dr. Maxwell, who had been wound about the other's finger, like a bit of yarn.

Strange as it may seem, Joseph Baird had decided that it would not redound to his professional reputation to personally bring about the arrest and subsequent conviction of Roy Durand.

CHAPTER III.-CONTINUED. CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Oh, Mr. Baird I tell me it is not so! Tell me it is all a horrible mistake! He is not dead—tell me that! Oh, take me to him!"

These rapid utterances. in a feminine tone of mingled grief and excitement, were followed by a piercing scream of horror, and a sound like frenzied weeping.

Alone in the silence of that gloomy chamber, with its closed blinds and drawn curtains. Roy Durand seemed for an instant as if transmuted into stone. It was as if he had heard the death knell of a last hope. His distressed countenance, rather

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Oh. Mr. Baird's tell me is is not so' Tell me it is all a horrible mistake! Itels he to the sense and atterances. In a feminine tone of mingled grief and excitement, were followed by a piercing scream of horror, and a sound like fenzied weeding.

These rand utterances in a feminine tone of mingled grief and excitement, were followed by a piercing scream of horror, and a sound like fenzied weeding.

The sense of the himself of a list part of the fenzied weeding.

The hand heard the death knell of a list was as if he had heard the death knell of a list with right hand, as if to breathe would choke him.

The part and the remained himself is the presence of the would held the storible emotion, and his paid force that was more than human he subdued his terrible emotion, and his paid force that was more than human he subdued his terrible emotion, and his paid force that was more than human be subdued his terrible emotion, and his paid force that was more than human he subdued his terrible emotion, and down the back stairs to the hall below.

CHAPTER IV.

The sense of the house hall below.

CHAPTER to be a subject to the scene of the mingle progress to the surgestiant of the hall below.

CHAPTER IV.

The sense of the held of a list was a signate weeping of the woman who had been did not be supported to the sense of the woman who had been did not be supported to the surgestiant was a signate weeping of the woman who had been did not be supported to the surgestiant was a signate weeping of the woman who had been did not be surged to the surgestiant was a signate with the scene of this woman. He appeared like one under wainly strying to console her.

Reaching the entry the young man who had surged to the surgestiant was a signate with the scene of the woman who had been over it? that has the surgestiant was a signate with the scene of the woman who had been over it? that has the surgestiant was a signate with the scene of the woman who had been deather to be surgestiant was a signate with the sc

to famt; as if she had read, in the face of the man before her, a possibility which, if true, must blast and strike her helpless. For a moment she could actspeak. Then "Roy! Roy!" she cried, in a frenzied tone, thrilling with mingled grief and terror.

He turned like a flash, a flood of color swinging over agek and cheeks. It was as if the sound of her voice had transfigured to the instant; his eye brightened, glowing with the light of a great love and a self-actypand, as he folded her in the arms to which she sorang so eagerly.

"Oh! Roy! Roy!" she cried, like one affrighted: "it's fate! it must be fate!"

Joseph Baird, raising the weeping womans to a seat in the hibrary, heard the girl's dismayed declaration, and wondered.

"Hush, Janat!" Roy Durand spoke soft!y. but firmly; and bending down he touched the girl's lips with his own. "Come this way. There is nothing you can do in there, and I wish to speak with you."

He clasped her slight, girlish figure in his powerful arm, and gently drew her into the adjoining sitting room. There was no indication of fear, now, nor doubt, in his handsome face, glowing with all the earnestness of pride and love. It was as if the cenning of this girl had wrought a complete change in the tenor of the man's mental action. He stoed motionless in the floor, his left arm classoed about her, holding her close, his right hand tenderly stroking her rich waving hair, his loving gaze beat upon her upturned, trustful eyes, so darkly beautiful.

"Janet," he said softly, his voice strangely musical, compared with the cold, studied turned with the

"You have lived with him the cold, studied "You have lived with him then, for the past six years?"

"I have." ces we have heard fall from his lips

musical, compared with for cold, studied utterances we have heard fall from his lips; "you came over with your mother?"

"Yes, yes, Roy; the moment we heard the terrible news." she replied, holding tight to his arm with her perfect little haad, and speaking in low, eager tones of insuperable anxiety. "Oh, who can have done it!"

"God knows!" he whispered softly, and bent again to kiss the tears from her great, lustrous eyes. "Your mother seems much affected by the shock."

"Why not?" she asked in some surprise. "Mother bore grandpapa no ill-will because of his outrageous treatment of her. Oh. Roy, she is in anguish lest a frightful suspicion be cast on her—my poor, poor mother! has she not borne enough already!"

The girl broke down in weeping and Roy Durand pressed her head to his breast that she might not see the changing expressions which forced their way to his face, now grown so bale again.

which forced their way to his lace, new grown so pale again.

"Hush, dear," he said deeply, and he seemed to have acquired some desired information from her words. "You must not hint at that. Do not speak so to another; it may awaken what you fear the most."

"I'll not, Roy," she soboed softly, clinging to him with a kind of eager reliance. "It would kill me to know that the world believed that my mother—my mother! could

to him with a kind of cage, the world believed that my mother—my mother! could
byen wish for such as this!"

"I believe it would, dear." he replied
fondly: "I truly believe that it would. But
fou must not fear, you must not doubt, no
matter what occurs. You must be brave
and strong, whatsoever befalls."

He gazed down at her with anxious eyes.
It was he who doubted, he who feared;
fountted his own power to avert an impending calamity, which loomed in frightful
distinctness before him; feared for the
strength of the fragile, tender creature,
trembling so in his protecting arms.
"Doubt Roy?—doubt whom?" she faltered
timorously.

ing."
Did you go directly to bed?"
"Istopped only to glance into Mr.Greer's apartment."
"Please state what you saw there."
"Isaw Mr. Greer asleep in bed, as was frequently the case when I happened in late. He had been reading, and had dropped asleep, the paper having fallen to the floor beside the bed."
"You seem very positive as to the locality of the paper—why is that?" asked Dr. Maxwell with a smile.
"Perhaps because I wished to read it. Had he been awake. I should have asked him for it; as it was I feared to disturb him by going to get it."
"You left his lamp burning; was that something usual?"
"It was. Of late he has kept his lamp burning over night."

strength of the fragile, tender creature, trembling so in his protecting arms. "Doubt Roy?" doubt whom?" she faltered timorously.

"Any whom you love," he answered warmly. "There will be an inquest, dear, and many events referred to, and many questions asked, which will make it seem to you that they are trying hard to convict those most dear to you."

"Oh, Roy! Roy!"

"But, Janet dear." he wenton with tender earnestases: "you must not waver; you must not yield to fear. For my sake, Janet, you must be strong and never doubting; as I will be brave and bold for yours."

"I will try to be so. Roy."

"You cannot yet see, so clearly as your mother and I do, the result of this night's work; and it is for you I fear the most, knowing as I do how frail and sensitive you he. I fear for your health, lest a shock hall throw you into sickness; for your life, which is so dear to me."

He had reason to speak thus—to fear thus. The girl, whose slight, yielding form he clasped so tenderly, idd not look like one of strong vitality; her great, expressive eyes and delicate features betrayed a frail and supersensitive organization.

"You do not fear for yourself. Roy?" she asked suddenly, gazling up with frightened eyes to his grave face.

"No, I do not fear," he answered firmly; then added softly: "You remember what I said last anght when we were standing on the bridge?"

"Yes, Rey, every word."

"That is well." he continued earnestly. "Do no repeat it; do not hint at it, for your own sake and mine."

She trembled more than ever in his arms, but he seemed not to notice; he was as if weighing in mind the matter to which he had referred. But Roy Durand had said much to Janet the night before; and at this moment, the mind of the boy and girl was upon an entirely different portion of their evening's talk. What the girl had thought of had made her shudder and tremble, and intensified the light of fear in her umid eyes. "I will not, Roy." she replied, chokingly, but with sudden determination. "I will not, and no one shall drag it from m "It was. Of late he has kept his lamp burning over night."
"Do you know why?"
"I have heard him say that he sometimes could not sleep, and at such times desired to read away his wakefulness."
"Nervously inclined, possibly?" suggested the coroner.
"Somewhat I think."
"Did you. Mr. Durand, ever hear him express a dread or apprehension of such a fatality as occurred last night?"
Roy Durand hesitated, coloring slightly, but after a moment, as if he had mentally decided the weight of his reply, he answered slowly: swered slowly:

"I have heard him speak of there being some one who would be glad enough if he was out of the way."

"Out of the way—meaning if he was dead,

"Loyou know to whom he referred?"
"Do you know to whom he referred?"
"He did not say as to that," replied Roy, his face becoming pale again, perhaps from the faint rustle of silk from the direction

"Yeu are in my care, little one; and I will—"

He would have said more, but the approach of Joseph Baird, the detective, interrupted further talk of that nature; and Janet went to comfort her mother, who was still weeping in the library.

Did Joseph Baird suspect Roy Durand of the killing of Adam Greer? His conduct, questions, and proffered friendship in case of need, might lead one to believe so; but the methods employed by this astute detective were invariably beyond successful scrutipy.

Before he went home to disner that noon he spent a long time in secondary that the provided his corners faced uring their talk, the detective had most assuredly led him to believe—may, even more, he had proved to him beyond all reasonable doubt that Roy Darrand was the guilty man.

Why, then, was there no arrest made?

CHAPTER V.

quietly. "Tell us anything you know concerning the case."

"I can tell you nothing more than I have already told," cried Koy, his face dushing angrily, "my discovery of the morning."

"Then we are to infer that you slept soundly all night—or at least was not awakened by any unusual disturbance." said Dr. Maxwell, and after a brief hesitation as if to give the witness an opportunity.

already told, 'craci top,' his face flushing we already told, 'craci top,' his face it belief we already we all the morning we already told, 'craci top,' his face it belief his accessed your criminal intent."

And that was accounted to the night. "And that was accounted to the night."

"And the force of the night."

"And the night."

"And the force of the night."

"And the night. "And the night."

"And the night. "And the night."

"And the night."

"And the night

"And then it was that you discovered that Adam Greer had been murdered—what did you do then?" 'Hurried to lock the house and go to in-form the police."

"I did; without stopping for either my coat or hat."

You went just as you were dressed when you came from your room, I take it?"

"Exactly!" cried Roy, with suppressed exasperation.

"One more question, Mr. Durand. Have you lately had conversation with anyone, relative to the length of time Mr. Greer might possibly live?"

The witness was shocked by the question. Was it possible they were trying to fix the orime upon him! He drew back, and fell to studying the floor at his feet.

Joseph Baird, from his po ition at the door, saw Janet, paler than death, lean suddenly forward, as if to remind the witness; but the woman beside her, taking her gently by the arm, restrained her, whispering a

the arm, restrained her, whispering a word in her ear. Recurring to the detective's mind came the affrighted utterance of the girl that morning:
"Oh, Roy! Roy! it's fate! It must be Roy Durand broke the momentary

Roy Durand broke the momentary silence.
"No," he said, in reply to the coroner's question, 'not that I can now recall," and apparently he spoke the truth.
"That is all at present, Mr. Durand." said Dr. Maxwell bowing gratefully, and waving him to his former seat, he added, pleasantly: "I wish you would remain here. I may desire you to add to your testimony."

CHARLOTTE GREER. The coroner turned to the lady on the sofa and asked, politely:

"On what social terms?"
"Very friendly, indeed, considering his choleric disposition for the past year or "Mrs. Greer, are you prepared to give your testimony?"

She bowed slightly, and drawing her black lace shawl higher about her shoulders, rose quietly and took the station Roy Durand had vacated.

She was a woman of about 40 years, of striking personality, large of figure, erect and almost commanding in her bearing. She was dressed well, though without pretension; her black, close fitting silk setting off to advantage her inely moulded figure and heightening the charm of her white, ungloved hand and pale complexion. Her face, unglike that of Janet which was timidly trustful, was full of power; her wonderfully black eyes glittering with youthful brilliancy, her bright red lips "Mrs. Greer, are you prepared to give your testimony?" "If anything, what can you inform us of is relatives, their number and whereoouts?"
"He has long been a widower, and lost his ders. rose quietly and took the station Roy Durand had vacated.

She was a woman of about 40 years, of striking personality, large of figure, erect and almost commanding in her bearing. She was dressed well, though without pretension; her black, close fluting silk setting off to advantage her nnely moulded figure and heightening the charm of her white, ungloved hand and pale complexion. Her face, unlike that of Janet which was timidly trusful, was full of power; her wonderfully black eyes glittering with youthful brilliancy, her bright red hips betraying wifful energy and force. It was plain to see that if Janet had inherited the striking facial beauty of her mother, her delicate, dainty figure and her refined, sympathetic erganization had origin of an entirely different nature.

As she took her stand on the floor Roy Durand bent his gaze upon the carpet, and, save once, he did not raise it throughout her whole examination.

"You may have a chair, if you desire," said the coroner graciously, "though I hardly think you will be long detained."

"Thank you; I prefer standing," she replied gravely in a low, rich voice that completely filled the room.

"Your mame, then, if you please, and present residence?" he said, resuming his thoughtful scrutiny.

"My name is Charlotte Greer; I reside at present at the Hotel St. Julian, West Side."

"Have you an occupation from which you derive a maintenance, or have you the latter already?"

"I have a little money remaining out of the life insurance of my husband; I have no business occupation."

"And your relationship to the deceased?"

"I am his daughter-in-law."

She was very self-possessed, replying promptly and with graceful courtesy to the coroner's questions; but the steadfast gaze of her intense black eyes was riveted upon his face as if to pierce its impassive gravity and anticipate his queries. It was plain that she made a favorable impression on the minds of the jury and the interested people gathered in and about the doorway to the hall; she was just the style of wo "He has long been a widower, and lost his only son some four years ago. The only relatives I know of are Mrs. Greer there and her daughter." And Roy Durand turned slightly to glance at Janet and the woman who sat motionless upon the sofa, her black eyes fixed intently upon him, her white, elegant face as void of emotion as a face of marble.

The coroner did not appear to ontice, but taking a pencil from his pocket, drew a slip of paper towards him and said, thoughtfully.

"Will you tell the jury of your discovery of the crime." "Will you tell the jury of your discovery of the crime?"
And Roy Durand thereupon repeated, in a carefully measured way, the statement made at the station that morning.
The coroner heard him to a finish; then, turning to the jury, said with amenity:
"So far as is yet proven the witness is the only person, save the deceased, who was in the house at the time the crime was committed, which is established to have been between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock; and Mr. Durand," he continued, turning now with grave courtesy to the witness, who had heard him with a frown; "we wish to get at just what has occurred here so far as you may be able to inform us. You was not at home during the evening, I believe you have said." replied Roy, with a palpabe."

was not." replied Roy, with a palpable effort to maintain his stoical calmness. "I was over to West side."
"At what time did you return to this

house?"
"Shortly after 10-perhaps a quarter."

"And found it so this morning?" "I did."
"Did you examine the rear doors, to see if "Ind you examine the rear doors, to see if they were fastened?"
"I did not, but I found them so this morn-ing," said koy, with just the slightest eager-ness. "I have not the least doubt that Mr. Greer secured them as usual, before retir-

"Did you go directly to bed?"

ness, coldly.
"Yet the utterances of such. even generally have some foundation; do you know of any fact which might impel the remark?"

of any fact which might impel the remark?"

"I do not."

"His dying suddenly would leave you his chief heir, would it not?" smiled the coroner.

"I believe such to be a fact." she replied, coloring faintly, her dark brows knitting in a frown.

"And might have occasioned the remark, might it not?" asked Dr. Maxwell, insinuatingly.

"I presume so," was the reply with some asperity: "if women were in the babt of eagerly wishing the death of a benefactor."

"Do you know," pursued the coroner, apparently oblivious of her sudden show of feeling: "if he has made a will?"

"I know that he did make one, and in my favor," said the witness sharply: and with tushed cheeks she flashed her black eyes over coroner and jury, and added with a spitit that startled all present: If he has not changed it. I am the principal person to have derived profit by his death! I presume that is the fact you are trying to establish."

"Yray do not spare my feelings, Dr. Maxwell; I am prepared to answer any ques-

That is all, Mrs. Greer: I will not trouble you longer."
She looked at him in surprise—almost in fear: then at the detective. The latter, smiling blandly, informed her what she evidently wished to know.
"I happen to be acquainted with the facts and have answered the question for you, Mrs. Greer." be said, with great unction. "Dr. Maxwell is now aware that your reply could threw no light on the business before him."

he howed her thanks in some confusion

"I am." he replied, bowing gravely.
"I am." he replied, bowing gravely.
"I wish, merely, as a matter of form." pursued the coroner, pleasantly, "to substantlate the alibi which she sets forth. You

heard her testimony?"
"I did." replied Owen Garvey, coolly:
"and can verify it in so far as it relates to
me. I have been trying to replace a housekeeper at the St. Julian, and last evening
took occasion to broach the subject in a
business way to Mrs. Greer. I am positive
she was not out of the hetel between 10
o'clock and midnight, the time I left her."
"And after that," suggested the corporar

minus of the jury and the interested people gathered in and about the doorway to the shall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for thall; she was just the style of woman for fix in mind some method to develop certain facts without unnecessary humiliation of the lady; then leaning forward with his arms across the table, he asked quietly:

"Are you acquainted with Mr. Durand, the previous witness?"

"I am," she replied, with just the least haughtness.

"Have you had any talk with him since the discovery of the murder?"

"I had forzotten. Don't!" he cried, his voice ringing with indignation when the tothal in make that frightened girl testify against met that frightened girl testify against met first."

CHAPTER VII.

RE-EXAMINATION.

A moment of intense excitement followed Roy Durand's passionate utterance, Jurors and spectators hum breathless on the next move of the coroner.

Joseph Baird slipped his hand beneath the table and pressed that functionary on the knee; evidently with a purpose, for the magistrate cried quickly:

"Are we to infer that you sanction it?"

"I do not question my daughter's affair—not mine."

"Are we to infer that you sanction it?"

"I do not question my daughter's affair—not mine."

"Are we to infer that you sanction it?"

"I had forzotten. Lon't, don't he circle, that the stilly against method that they on the first."

CHAPTER VII.

RE-EXAMINATION.

A moment of intense excitement followed Roy Durand's passionate utterance, Jurors and spectators hum breath the table and pressed that functionary on the knee; evidently with a purpose, for the magistrate cried quickly:

"You are excused. Miss Janet! Mrs. Greer you had better take her to the air; she in the r

"Shortly before 6."
"What finally caused you to go to his com?"
"I heard nothing of him, and thought he light be ill."
"And then it was that you discovered that "And then if was that you discovered that dam Greer had been murdered—what did out of then?"
"Hurried to lock the house and go to inform the police."
"I'did you do so immediately?"
"I'did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I'did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I'did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed or hat."
"I did; without stopping for either my seed to the others, and substantiate the alitoi. You can get a verdict from the jury when you recall Durand."
"In a substantiate the alitoi. You can get a verdict from the jury when you recall Durand."
"In a did; without stopping for either my seed to the others, and substantiate the sito."
"In a sall, Mrs. Greer; i will not trouble you have the jury believe that it when you rose this morning you dressed yourself, went to the sould have and alterwards to the immediate or wronned his inquiry:
"You have said that when you rose this morning you dressed yourself. When, and alterwards to the immediate o

"And you still affirm it?" demanded Dr. Maxwell sternly.
"I cannot consistently do otherwise."
"I wish a direct answer-yes or no!"
"Yes." cried koy, with dogged impatience,
"Then immediately upon your discovery you went, dressed just as you are, to report it at the station?"
"Yes."
"Mr. Durand." said the coroner, with insuperable surprise, and dwelling gravely on his next words as if to give them additional weight: "do you persist in these statements which you have made."
"I do!" was Durand's angry rejoinder; and guddenly approaching the corper, much

weight: "do you persist in these statements which you have made."

"I do!" was Durand's angry rejoinder; and well-built fellow of about 40 years, all, well-built fellow of about 40 years, all well-built fellow

"and a ladder would have been out of the question."

"But, man alive! he could not have flown down, like a bird," cried the detective bluntly. "The most desperate criminal in your charge would not have chanced limbs and life in a leap like that."

"It is beyond me." replied the warden, dubiously; "so I sent for you. There are the facts before you. The bars were cut with a thin saw of chilled steel—there it is upon the cot; and so far the solution is easy. But how he got from that window down to the street below, baffles my conception. It is all of 50 feet, and not a sign of rope, or means of descent are to be found."

"Well, one fact is absolutely certain," declared the detective, "he had s me means."
"Not when he entered this cell last night," retorted the warden, with assur-

"Last night! You don't mean to tell me that the prisoner was—" The murderer of Adam Greer—Roy Durand." Roy Durand!" echoed the detective, in "Roy Durand!" echoed the detective, in blank amazement.
And so, indeed, it was. In manner most mysterious the man incarcerated the night before—he who by the finding of the coroner's jury stood accused of the murder of Adam Greer—the cold-hearted wretch, whom people now boldly asserted to have killed, if for no deeper motive, the opposition to his love and marriage—Roy Durand—had escaped from prison.

A FAMILY JAR.

A FAMILY JAR.

If this record was intended for one of events only, then might they have been set down precisely in the order of their occurrence; but as an attempt also has been made to render the history of Adam Greer's murder of more than intrinsic interest, it became necessary to first present the naked crime, as it appeared from outward observation, and to withhold iil now a disclosure of the extraordinary circumstances, which terminated in accusation and arrest of Roy Durand.

We must take the reader back to an afternoon in June, some six weeks prior to the committing of the crime. In the little back sitting-room of the gold beater's house, two parsons were seated in subdued though bitterly carnest contention. Une was Adam Greer, the man found murdered in his bed on the 5th day of August; the

"Did you go to sleep at once?" saked the imperiarisable coroner.

In order than 1 and 1 an of woif. "The day will never come when I shall marry Owen Garvey."

"Indications are otherwise," said Adam Greer, bitterly, "and I would sink my last cent in yondar river ere I would feel to know that he whom I hate as viciously as I am hated is ever to profit by my labors. Not that I have the slightest idea of dying," be added with acerbity, seeing the woman smile coldly; "I hope to outlive you may."

"You don't," he retorted with grave austerity, "and you know you don't. But for all that I would deal fairly with you being my only child's widow. You know that, after the three years following my son's death, years when it seemed to me you was an interested member in my house, I willed, to avoid any possible litigation, the bulk of my property to you. Charlotte Greer, it depends upon you as to whether or not that will remains unchanged."

She had little gennine affection for the surly old man to whom she had humbled herself so long; and she knew that beneath his hard exterior there was a sense of justice which he grimly venerated. His treatment of his son in that last year of his life had showed her that. She did not believe that, from ordinary provocation, he would make an alteration in the disposal of his property; and spurred now by outside in tuences, seeking the grabidation of ends much to her liking, she had determined to make for once at least, a stand against him, that she might discover the actual depth of his feeling. She did so to her cost. Adam Greer, was at his best when he was merely erabed.

She changed slightly at his words, so ont-

She changed slightly at his words, so omi-She changed slightly at his words, so om-mously spoken. The rich color faded from her cheeks and her sharp eyes were bent frowningly upon him in a look of mingled doubt and scorn.

'I know and appreciate your interest in

"I know and appreciate your interest in me," she said, firmly, 'and while lesteem and thank you lor that, yet I cannot but feel the injustice of your arbitrary commands. My friends should surely be of my own selection, not of yours, and as for your distaste for them and your apprehensions that any shall benefit by whatsoever your goodness may bequeath to me, your fears are groundless. I aftirm again, the day will never come when I shall marry Owen Garvey."

"I don't know whether you will or not!" was the sharp retort. "From what I hear it looks very like it."

"What you hear!" she repeated, scornfully. "The talk of half a dozen meddling, gossioing neighbors; or, perhaps, the utternnee of the jealous youth in your employ. What do they know of me, or my intentiens? I shall do as I see fit!"

There was a deciance in her tone and manner that enraged the wight hond of restraint which is

er that enraged the wilful old man and evered the slight bond of restraint which he

ner that enraged the willuloid man and severed the slight bond of restraint which he had imposed upon himself.

"Marry him, then!" he cried, furiously.

"What do I care if you do! Go to the devil and marry whom you please! If he thinks to prefit by dead men's shoes—"

"You talk folly!" interrupted the widow, incensed by his harsh words. "Such thoughts are not of his mind—and, if so, I would quickly disabuse it."

"Disabuse your own mind first!" foamed Adam Greer violeutly; the storm, which for half an hour had been gathering, now bursting forth in all its fury. He rose quickly to his feet, towering grim and gaunt in the middle of the room, his wrinkled face white with passion, his gray eyes hashing fire. "I see your motive in this opposition! You think I will not take decisive steps, that I cannot do without you here! Why, you hussey! I did that for 15 years, and can do again! Go—go, now, out of my sight and my home! "I'll no more of you!"

"What do you mean?" faltered the

sight and my home! I'll no more of you!"

"What do you mean?" faltered the woman, also rising; but the defiant gleam was gone from the eyes, and she was very pale. She had never before been treated to such a sudden and overwhelming vituperation, and now, when it was too late, she sought to stay him.

"What de I mean? I mean this!"

His voice rose higher in the parovysm of fury which possessed him, at finding himself thus crossed and defied; he had no ears now for the conciliatory words the woman was fain to utter; but waving her farther and farther from him with his aged hands, his superannuated form shaking from passion, he poured forth his ireful will against her. will against her.
The tumult reached the ears of Janet and
Roy Durand, who were in the workshop
below, where, since Adam Greer's late departure, they had been framing word-pictures of the future, which their sanguine
eyes saw opening out before them—the time
when their mutual love should be disclosed.

YOU SUBSCRIBE TO A MAGAZINE,

# News Journal?

It Will Pay You Handsomery

The Following Offers: You can Secure your Favorite Magazine, or Weekly Story, or News Journal, in connection with The Weekly Globe, at a Price, for Both, that will Reduce the Cost of The Weekly Globe to 50 cents or less a Year. The Postage is Paid by The Globe and costs you Nothing. If there is Any Magazine, or Story, or News Journal, that you Wish and you cannot Find on This List, please Write to The Weekly Globe forsits Combination Price.

No publication will be sent; for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription

Atlanta Constitution, Weekly ..... 1.00

American Machinist..... 2.50

Agents' Herald ..... 

American Art Journal....

\$2.00 \$2.60

1.80

Arthur's Home Magazine

Atlantic Monthly.

Art Amateur arlinglen Hawkeye..... Boston Pilot. Boston Medical and Surgical Journal Christian Leader..... Oleveland Weekly Plaindealer. ... 3.00
longregationalist ongregationalist......incinnati Weekly Times..... " Quiver ...... 1.50 Country Gentleman ..... 2.50 The second of th Detroit Free Press (Weekly)..... 1.00 Engineering and Mining Journal... 4.00 Farm, Field and Stookman. ..... 1.50



# AMidsummer are. To be is the great thing.—[E. H. the £10,000 relic. Some years after Bargain.

# The Weekly Globe Only 10 Cents.

# Try It and Judge for Yourself.

### TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

In compliance with requests, and to ex-GLOBE will receive, for a limited time, trial subscriptions at the following rates:

# FOR ONLY 10 CENTS, The Weekly Globe for Two Months.

of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to furnish an crackle and blaze and flare red lights high ideal weekly family magazine for old and up amid swaying branches and widely out young, will encourage THE GLOBE in a great circle through the dark forest. greatly if they will take a personal interest in forming trial clubs, each subscriber paying 10 cents.

# FOR ONLY 10 CENTS, The Weekly Globe for Two Months.

Agents ought to take advantage of this offer, and receive as many ten-cent subway to secure a yearly subscriber, and to the panther's cry. the pitiful summons make him a subscriber, year after year, of the lost hound, the splashing of deer of THE WEEKLY GLOBE by receiving dripping of ordorous gums falling softly on of the year. several successive issues. It will pay the pine stems, listening to which in silence Fall. The majority will renew. THE weary children, have fallen gently asleep-GLOBE pays the largest commission to all these sounds live in this magic word as agents. Send for agents' rates.

# The Weekly Globe for Two Months FOR ONLY 10 CENTS.

# MIDSUMMER

To Yearly Subscribers. \$1 per Year.

# 50 Cents for Six Months. 4 Copies One Year Only \$3. NAMES FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

If every reader of this issue, pany of honest and cheerful folk, I know whether or not he or she is a not how to find it in my imagination nor subscriber, will send a list of that passage of revelation that tells us of it. 10 or a dozen names of persons breezy points, on banks of rivers. by sandy in his or her neighborhood, The heaches, on slopes of mountains and under Weekly Globe will be thank- green trees anywhere, I, an old camper, a ful. We will send a sample wood lover, an aboriginal veneered with copy free to each. Write names on a postal card, and address beauty of you; for the healthiness of The Weekly Globe, Boston, your tastes and the naturalness of your Mass.

## Philadelphia Farm Journal -AND-

## THE WEEKLY CLOBE

To Any Address for \$1.10. The Farm Journal is the leading agricultural Monthly. Every issue contains, in short papers and condensed paragraphs, more useful and practical information for the farmer than several issues of any other agricultural monthly, or any agricultural weekly. The regular price is 50 cents. It costs only 10 cents in combination with The Weekly Globe. Address The Weekly Globe, Boston,

## The Fanciers' Review THE WEEKLY CLOBE,

To Any Address for \$1.10. The Fanciers' Review is a large 16to profitable breeding and care of fowls. It is the best and most widely circulated journal of the kind. Address The Weekly Globe, Boston,

New Boston Music.

In their new vocal music two songs In their new vocal music two songs have particular interest. The first, by W. E. Maesche. is an "Ave Marie," with accompaniments for violin and plane of centers. The other is a vocal moturne, "Twilight is Fading." from thopin, by S. G. P. this is a novelty of hard of plane of centers. There is a choice song for large of the body from the vault to the yard is one of the most interesting to the yard is one of the most interesting to the war in or egard was paid to class terms, even if no regard was paid to class terms, here are no some overlock, you can be carried to the yard is one of the most interesting to the yard is one of the most interesting to the yard is one of the most interesting to the early part of 1774, with accompaniments for violin and plane of the yard is one of the most interesting the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, with accompaniments for violin and plane of the yard is one of the most interesting the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, which accompaniments for violin and plane of the yard is one of the most interesting the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, with accompaniments for violin and plane of the yard is one of the most interesting to the yard is one of the most interesting to the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, with a companiments for violin and plane of the yard is one of the most interesting the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, which and the fail to the yard is one of the most interesting the end of 1773 or the early part of 1774, which are the remonstrant and hunzry bird, chirp of the remonstrant and the part of 1774, and thenesfor ward he was engaged actively in the politic or barytone, in E. flat is one of the dead player's are no regard was paid to class terms, even if no regard was paid to class terms, incidents in the early part of 1774, and thenesfor ward he was engaged actively in the politic or barytone, in E. flat is one

Boston Meekly Globe. SATURDA ... UG. 2, 1890.

most absorbing stories of the year.

weekly publication.

week or the week after.

interesting, and are the most popular.

with us, nor will they ever be again on this

slow moving night winds, the roaring of

verily it is a vocal word, and all the sounds

Dear word, sweet word, keep vocal to my

ears until they cease to hear, and mirror to

my eyes until they see no more, the fair,

the sweet and the honest faces that out of

forth upon me as out of many heavens.

placed camp with a wisely assorted com-

To all that camp on shores of lakes, on

civilization, send greeting. I thank God for

the multitude of you; for the strength and

natures. I eat and drink with you, I hunt

you, and with you by day and night enjoy

the gifts of the good world. Kneeling here

on the deck of my little yacht, stooping

far over and reaching low down, I fill

to the brim the old camping eup that longer

than the lives of some of you has never

failed my lips, and holding it high in the

bright sunlight, I swing it to the circle of

the horizon, and standing bareheaded,

with the strong wind on my face, I drink

to your health, oh, campers, whoever and

wherever you be. Here's health to you all.

and long life on the earth, and something

A FAMOUS ACTOR'S BONES.

Within a few days the restoration of the

monument over the grave of GEORGE

FREDERICK COOKE in St. Paul's church-

yard, New York, has been completed by

W. H. H. MURRAY.

very like camping ever after!

For if there be a better heaven than a well-

that come from it are melody.

being a part of it.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. THE DAILY GLORE-One copy, per month, sents; per year, \$6.00. Postage prepaid.
THE SUNDAY GLOBE—By mail, \$2.00 per year. were afraid of it, believing it uncanny, and class academy or high school of the present at last on one occasion, when the actor had | day. been from home for several days and his Gen. GRANT was a graduate of West THE WEEKLY GLOBE-By mail, \$2.00 per year. wife was tired of watching for him, she Point, an institution that is quite remote Postage prepaid.

THE GLOBE NEWSPAPER Co., Goodness consists not in the outward

Are you reading "Held for Trial," by SCOTT CAMPBELL, which has just begun? If you do not read it, you will miss one of the

All THE WEEKLY GLOBE stories are very THE WEEKLY GLOBE publishes from 12 to 15 complete novels every year, that in through whose kind offices KEAN had the training of a university. It is true that the cheapest book form would cost from \$3 been enabled to carry out his plan the record gives him a place as a student at to \$5. It does this in addition to giving for the removal of his fellow-actor's the Royal College at Ajaccio on the island many dollars' worth of instructive and en- body, tells us that reluctantly he was of Corsica, but as he passed on, when he tertaining matter, to be found in no other Another continued story will begin next There is no other word in the vocabulary now subscribers, THE WEEKLY is more than a mere word; it is a symbol as known whose skull had come to such use. | geography, bad in Latin and belies-lettres. well. It stands for a whole class of experiences so fresh, novel and healthy that it is which Dr. FRANCIS belonged, it became his life he was deficient in ability to read or beloved by imagination and memory alike. known in some way that he had Cooke's write the French language with accuracy It is so truly a mirror to many of us that skull, and the gentlemen present, among and facility.

> also are cabins of bark, campfires that the examiners. COOKE's monument declares that

Three kingdoms claim his birth, Both hemispheres pronounce his worth. If, however, he could have foreseen what And in the word are faces and forms that strange accidents would happen to his body have been companions with us in our forest wanderings, some of whom are with us to after death, he might have suggested the this day, and other ones that are not now last line of his master's epitaph,

Curst be he that moves my bones, earth, and, alas, we know not where they as a fitting inscription.

Not only is it a word for the eye, but it is SEND NAMES FOR SAMPLE COPIES. equaliy a word for the ear. For in it are Our offer, THE WEEKLY GLOBE two the sighing of zephyrs, the soft intoning of months for only 10 cents, is of great advan-

tage to new readers. strong gales, the moaning of tempests and single issue, which, so far as the new reader | humility. knows, may have been made up specially than to allow him to test the merits | wading among the lily pads, and the gentle | for him, and be superior to any other issue

THE WEEKLY GLOBE asks the public to agents to form large clubs on this offer, and sweet content we who were lying try eight regular and successive issues. n order to secure their renewals in the under the fragrant trees, like happy and promising that succeeding issues will not

music lives forever in the air of heaven, neighbors and ask them to subscribe as trial subscribers to see whether THE WEEK-And in it, too, are human voices, songs, laughter and all the noises of merriment Ly GLOBB is not just the family journal. every week in the year, that father, mother and trolic. No other phonograph is like to it. The happy hunter's proud hurrah over and children will be pleased with most? the captured game, the songs around the

hush of evening; the stranger's hail; the WEEKLY GLOBE a two-months' trial. guide's strong call to breakfast-a heavenly You or any one of your children can form sound: the flute's soft note, heard over water such a club. The liberal commission, to be such a club. The liberal commission, to be such a club. on a still pight; the cheer at reaching camp had on application, will give your children when, in the pulsating city and the murmured farewells at leaving; their pocket money, if it does not give them savings to buy something expensive that

they wish, or to be put in the bank. might give you their subscriptions on receipt of sample copies, we will mail a poet. Maifilatre, nearly a century ago. sample copy free to them. Make out a large the dear old camps that we have builded in list of names and send them to THE so many parts for so many years now look WEEKLY GLOBF.

Agents will find it profitable to secure as many 10-cent subscribers as they can, as the commission on renewals for a year is

town in the United States.

# A REPLY TO A CRITIC.

icism of my criticism of Bishop Potter's Phi Beta Kappa oration at Cambridge: to prove this assertion, which he makes in a signed

o prove this assertion, which he makes in a signed ditorial article in The Boston GLOBE:
From Shakespeare, through Chowwell, Franklin, Washington, Hamilton and Napo-leon to Lincoln and Grant there is a line of his-orical personages who owed little to schools, and who were strangers to the training of universities. and fish with you. I boat and bathe with LEON was educated at the royal college of Ajaccio and the military schools of Brienne and Paris. Grant, of course, was a West Fointer, and West oint in its way and within its limits is probably the best college in the country. It is difficult to show what any historical personage who went to college

it is only within that time that it has had the sidewalks, and it is getting time to any fair claim to the title of university. | think of breakfast. of St. Paul's. Some nine years later EDMUND KEAN, who was playing an engagement 1754, gives us an inside view of the college. in the churchyard, and erected at madam, madam manages the president.

that the British Museum would give two years, and it is probable that his studies dragon files dart from place to place; late £10,000 for it. His friends were were pregular and unsystematic. More-strawberries put their bright red heads compelled on certain occasions to over, neither Kings College nor Harvard above the green sprays, and the eye can kneel and reverently to kiss the sacred Coilege had at that time any claim to the rest on no spot save where nature has some relic, which was kept prominently upon the title of university, and certainly not any beautiful, matchless picture to gladden and mantel, special injunctions having been claim to the title of university in the mod- calm the mind. given his wife and servants never to touch ern sense. Their quality, except perhaps. Three centuries ago, in quaint French, it. The poor woman grew to hate the object in the attention given to Hebrew, Latin and of her husband's worship; the servants Greek, was not superior to that of a first-

seized the detested bone in a piece of paper from a university in the character of its Some years after the interment of Cooke | due to his superiority in the department of come with each loving search. a theatrical benefit was announced at the mathematics. Whether Gen. GRANT was New York Park Theatre. The play was helped or harmed for the carear of a soldier "Hamlet." and late in the evening it was and the life of a man of the world, we candiscovered that by some mishap no skull not say, but it is certain that the training had been provided for the gravediggers' which he received at West Point was not scene. The manager in dismay sent a messenger to Dr. FRANCIS, the historian of Nor does the history of NAPOLEON'S "Old New York," and asked if he could | youthful days support the notion that he lend the theatre a skull. The doctor, had either the training or the equivalent of compelled to loan the head of his old friend was in his tenth year, from the Royal Col-GEORGE FREDERICK COOKE," so that, "for lege at Ajaccio to the military school at one night only," the player who had him- Brienne, no claim for a university trainself often appeared as Hamlet and solilo- ing can be based upon his life at quized on Yorick's skull appeared again the royal college. His scholastic career behind the footlights as the text for another | began at the military school at Brienne, Hamlet's moralizing. "To what base uses and it ended at the military school in Paris. we may return" would have had added Finally his record was this: Distinguished force could the Hamlet of the evening have in mathematics, tolerable in history and The next night, at a meeting of a club to It is to be said further that to the close of

in it, as in a glass, we see trees, the shores whom was DANIEL WEISTER, expressed a Upon this statement and analysis and of lovely lakes, the banks of quietly flowing wish to examine phrenologically the trage- with the limitations named I am justified rivers, wooded islands around which the dian's head. It was brought to the club. in repeating the sentence to which the critiwaves run caressingly, beaches of gleaming and the principles of craniological science cism of the New York Sun was directed sand and ranges of lofty mountains. In it were applied to it with gratifying results to From Shakespeare, through Cromwell, FRANKLIN, WASHINGTON, HAMILTON and Napoleon to Lincoln and Grant there is a line of historical personages who owed little to schools and who were strangers to the training of universities.

### FOUR O'CLOCKS.

GEO. S. BOUTWELL.

There is a dear, homely little blossom some time grown out of fashion perhaps, but much loved by our grandmothers, called the four o'clock. It is a modest, young thing, this best known flower of the mirabilis family, and would hide its face beneath its leaves in the presence of the It enables them to test the merits of THE | proud and aristocratic orchid; yet it is none WEEKLY GLOBE by examination of eight the less denty or sweet for its humble life scribers as they can. There is no better The loon's call, the splash of leaping fish. regular and successive issues, instead of a in the country garden, or its faithful

> is the morning four o'clock. Only they who will toss the soft and seductive pillow aside in the earliest hour of the midsummer day can hope to find its gracious beauty differ in merit and attractiveness, except in or know its sweet beneficence. Of the genus four o'clock there are the city and the country species. The city species can be found best in the suburbs. perhaps; nevertheless, it can be seen gathered in and about any and of the public parks. Sunday is a good day for its finding, for then the early Every one you meet will approve of the seeker has the privilege of a noontime nap camp, the campfire under the stars in the fairness of our 10-cent offer and give THE as repayal for unusual early rising. Just the relative expense of New England indusbefore the sun is driven o'er the dwelling

The very houses seem asleep

one can find such calm, such real rest If you will send names of neighbors who even on the bench of the Common or on a writes: "L'Homme a dit:" (And what "man has said" is lightly translated.)

For me alone the sun arises: For me alone the sun comprises
Its shining pathway in the heavens.

o'clocks. The compositor on his homeward distinctive character which generations of We wish an agent in every village and way, after the busy picking from the case honest toil and industrial thrift gave to the of the thousands of little types which make the great telling of the day's news, the sauntering, somi-watchful policeman, the The New York Sun of July 22 centains groups of two or three coming from the be is far too rich in treasures not acquired the following editorial and not unkind crit. Seneca club-they are not to be minded. The sun coming up is for the four-o'clock searcher alone. The robins are out after satisfaction. that unfortunate late worm, and other The Hon. George S. Boutwell is a trifle unad-vised and sudden in some of the instances he cites bright and sweet songsters would be out also had not that chattering little spite, the sparrow, driven them far away from city haunts. So alone the robins bring the dainty morsel for the yellow-beaked young, high up in that elm We suppose that Mr. BOUTWELL refers to OLIVER, not Thomas Cromwell. OLIVER was a student at Skidney Sussex College, Cambridge, Hamilton was a Columbia, or rather a Kings College man. Napoaway. The sun is now up over the house tops and peering over the trees or down through the vista of the lower ones. Butterflies flutter about, bees buzz from pink to white cloves wed to his college. Little enough in most instances, tops, and nature is waking up all around-WELL HAMILTON, NAPOLEOX and GRANT were slowly, sedately, lovingly, as one of good urangers to the training of universities. This view of my statement is partly just Is it not God's own peace, seeking the fourand partly erroneous. Bishop Potter's ora- o'-clock? But now the milkmen's carts tion was addressed to the select of Harvard | come rattling over the pavement, the news-University of the last 50 years, the most boys are hastening to their stations, sleepy distinguished period of its history. Indeed, maids begin to wash the steps and sweep

The constitution of Massachusetts calls it a The country species of the four o'clock My suffering self dwelt with me just the same; university, but John Adams spoke of itashe can be found almost anywhere, on EDWIN BOOTH. COOKE, the first great thought it would be and ought to be, and not the hillside, on the brook bank, in the actor from abroad who ever performed in as it then was. Josian Quincy, Jr., as valley - anywhere, just a short distance this country, made his last appearance on he was called, the father of the Josian from the village or the farmhouse. That any stage at the Boston Theatre in the sum- QUINCY who was the first mayor of the city arrogant old Turk, the cochin china rooster. mer of 1812, and a few weeks after died in of Boston, and at a later time presi- or his saucy little imitator, the bantam. New York and was laid in one of the vaults dent of the university, in a letter will wake you early enough it you heed written to his mother about the year their first challenge to daylight. The country species of the four o'cleck is like in America, had the body interred He says Philip, the black man, manages its city mate, save in variety and greater luxuriance. You will find it in the valley. his own expense a handsome monument to and the president whips the boys. I should by the brookside, where the little trout is Oliver Ditson & Co. include in this week's the great tragedian-a monument which have said that the men whose names I used flashing out of the pools to seize the moths was repaired by KEAN'S son, CHARLES, in were strangers to the training of a modern that drop upon the ripples. The sun list of music for paino players, "Transcen- was repaired by KEAN'S son, CHARLES, in dental Grand Concert March," by John F. 1845; by E. A. Sothern in 1874, and has university, but in a narrow and technical comes up to the mountain tops or Gilder, and dedicated to P. S. Gilmore. It is original and brilliant in style, and has is original and brilliant in style, and has melody. It is not difficult. 75 cents. Boyton Smith gives a showy transcription for good players, of Lindsay Lennox's popular cong. "Love's Golden Dream." 50 cents. G. Eichael's gavotte. "Regrets Esperance," is characteristic, sweet and stirring; 35 cents. "Carita Gavotte." H. G. Ganss, has qualities to make it a favorite; 40 cents. "Souvening de Rossini." from "Semiramide." is a guitar de Rossini." from "Semiramide." is a guitar blook of any university. CROMWELL entered Sussex college, Cambridge, in 161c, and he left the college in pretty maid will prink at the coming of her sweet chirrup and brief runs of merry trick-that this is the first time an American player has interested himself in the stone. West Indies in October, 1772. From there wide-open-eyed brown rabbit poises her long ears and looks in wonder at you, and went to New York, where he spent a year in a preparatory school. Therefore he then turns scampering back to what her CROMWELL entered Sussex college, Cam- daisies will flutter themselves like as a He passed into the shadows dum and gray, bridge, in 1616, and he left the college in pretty maid will prink at the coming of her And left me to pursue my path al year in a preparatory school. Therefore he then turns scampering back to where her with heaven afar and hell but just below, The transfer of the body from the vauit | could not have entered King's College till | young are hid. Gray and blue and golden | still on and on my lonely som must go

Phillippe Desportes wrote:

O happy he, to pass whose life, 'tis fate Amid his own, afar from envious hate, Among the woodlands, forests and the fields, From worldly tumult and its noise away, Whone'er gives up his liberty for pay, To kings' or princes' passions never yields

Thus can the four o'clock seeker say. and threw it out of the window. When training. Ite is no part of its design to fit the seeker be not a finder, he has not seen KEAN found out his loss he was furious and men for the general affairs of life-the con- nature's own face, for the morning four tried in vain to discover the culprit, com- trary rather. In all the branches of learn- o'clock grows in the heart, or in the mind, plaining to the trembling offender that ing that rest upon the mathematical talent and springs up alongside of sweet content. things we do, but in the inward things we their son was a beggar through the loss of he excelled without effort, and his standing The finder bears it home with him and it in his class, which was mediocre only, was will grow and flourish and new blossoms

NATH CHILDS.

"NEW ENGLAND TODAY."

In the New York Tribune of last Monday EDWARD EVERETT HALE contributes a very notable article on "New England Today." It is remarkably rich in valuable comparative statistics.

Though Mr. HALE does not avowedly give his article a protectionist bias the Tribune utilizes its figures concerning New England's prosperity as an argument for protection. Whether such was the writer's intent is of little importance beside the great value of the collated facts.

The statistics of immigration in New England in later years serve a valuable purpose Ind in later years serve a valuable purpose in tending to allay the fears of those whom Mr. Hale terms "fanatical Protestants" touching the future of this section of the country. After stating that the largest country. After stating that the largest largest proposition of the country and improvements to New England. element of immigration to New England of parties November, 1889, was: Unionists, 378; now consists of French Canadians, Nova Home Rulers, 292. Members in House of Com-Scotians, and other people from the British Provinces, he finds that of 147,352 people who came into Massachusetts in 1885 from | To the Editor of The Globe: the Provinces, only 64,503 were Catholics. The other 82,497 were Protestants. Says Mr. HALE:

Counting Austria, France, Portugal, Spain and Ireland as Catholic countries and the rest of the world which supplies citizens to New England as Protestant, and making the proper allowance for French Canadians also, it may be roughly said that at that time—1885—there were about 200,000 residents born in the Protestant States named and 320,000 born in the Catholic States named. Since that time the propor-tion of Protestant emigrants has increased and that of Catholies has decreased. This is due to the cessa-tion of the Irish emigration and the increase of emigration from the Provinces, from Scandinavia ad Germany, while that from French Canada is, n the whole, about stationary.

Mr. HALE estimates that New England is four times richer today than she was in one-fourth the labor required at that time. claim to be the chairman of the committee ex officio, but only by election. Here is a statement certainly calculated to set the wage laborer and the eight-hour advocate to thinking. What share has labor received of an increase of wealth which has multiplied itself by four since 1860? And if improved machinery now enables us to produce cloth with one-fourth the labor that is to serve the text for this writing-it that was required in 1860, does not the in the way of shorter hours?

It would be pleasant and instructive to follow Mr. HALE'S valuable statistics of New England paragraph by paragraph, but we must content ourselves with a cursory view of the general picture which he draws of the New England of today. He shows us a New England where large numbers of the children of the old sturdy stock have deserted the parental farm and workshop and gone erty at the time, would B have any trouble in pro to other sections to increase their wealth at | ing and taking the same? tries. The four-fold multiplication of tops, when the yellow and rosy light is wealth which he estimates is not the result tries, but largely the returns from money invested to develop other sections. while name, can that money be attached for my debts? New England docks ret and New England

farms are deserted. Where, we may ask, does protection come in here? Mr. HALE intimates that New England is coming more and more to serve the purpose of a summer residence section and a quiet place of domicile for rich men whose investments are in other sections. The mansions. hotels and gardens of these capitalists of a summer residence section and a quiet hotels and gardens of these capitalists may nominally stand for New England So it does seem to the seeker of four wealth, but what becomes of that grand,

> New England of old? The picture which Mr. HALE's summing up suggests of the New England that is to out of the development of her own native resources to be contemplated with entire

Boom New England industries!

## THE SUICIDE.

fElla Wheeler Wilcox in the Independent.] Youth, health, ambition, hope and trust; but Time And fate, those robbers fit for any crime, Stole all, and left me but the empty sack. Before me lay a long and lonely track Of darkling hills and barren steeps to climb; Lost lands of love's delight. Alack! Alack! Unwearied, and with springing steps elate, I had conveyed my wealth along the road. The empty sack proved now a heavier load.

was borne down beneath its worthless weight stumbled on and knocked at death's dark gate And laughed, and flung life's empty sack to fate. Unknown and uninvited, I passed in

to that strange land that hangs between two fore dread its silence than the loud earth's din. And now, where was the peace I hoped to win? Black-masted ships slid past me in great shoals, Their bloody decks thronged with mistaken souls. God punishes mistakes sometimes like sin.) Not rest and not oblivion I found.

But here no sleep was, and no sweet dreams came to give me respite. Tyrant Death, uncrowned By my own hand, still King of Terrors, frowned pon my shuddering soul, that shrank in shame And those accusing lips that made no sound What gruesome shapes dawned on my startled sight

What awful sighs brake on my listening ear! The anguish of the earth, augmented here A thousand fold, made one continuous night. the sack I flung away in impious spite Hong yet upon me filled, I saw in fear, With tears that rained from earth's adjacent sphere, And turned to stones in falling from that height.

And close about me pressed a grieving throng,

Each with his heavy sack, which bowed him so: His face was hidden. One of these mourned: "Know Who enters here but finds the way more long To those fair realms where sounds the angel's song. There is no man-made exit out of wo; Ye cannot dash the locked door down and go To claim thy rightful joy through paths of wrong. Hard on my soul the awful knowledge lay— Death had not ended life nor found God's way; But, with my same sad porrows still my own, I had but wandered off and gone astroy. Until I cann the right to Paradise. We cannot force our way into God's skies, Nor rush into the rest we long to know:



1. About 1,500,000,000. 2. China, 400,000.000.

To the Editor of The Globe: Will you kindly inform me how much population there is on the globe? How much has China? J. B.

By Way of Suggestion.

Inquirers after situations should consult or use the "Want" advertisement columns.

People who wish to know the value of coins should apply to some one of the coin dealers, whose names are to be found in the business directory department of the Boston directory.

Contributors who do not give name and address should write again, supplying the omission, if they desire to have their letters printed.

Cleveland, 168; Harrison, 233. To the Editor of The Globe: To the Editor of The Globe:

How many electoral votes did each of the candidates receive in the last presidential election?

READER.

Home Rulers and Those Opposed. To the Editor of The Globe: Will you be kind enough to inform me of the cor-rect majority of the opposition in the English House of Commons of Gladstone's home rule bill and

oblige a reader of THE GLOBE? The vote on Mr. Gladstone's bill, which precip

mons, 670.-[ED. Might Try Ferrets.

My house is overrun with rats; can any of your many readers tell me of a remedy how to get rid of them without poison? Of course I know you do not advertise proprietary preparations in the People's

Powers of the Club. A club appointed a committee of 15 to make arrangements for a picnic, with "full power." Has that club a right, as a body, to throw out any part of the report of said committee, or control it in any way afterwards (that is, after their appointment)? 2. If the aforesaid committee appoint a sub-com-mittee, and the president is one of the appointed, histee, and the first nember appointed on this committee, the chairmanship of said committee, or should be occupy it by virtue of his office in the

1. I should say that if a report is submitted to the club the club can adopt such parts of it as they see 2. I do not see that the president of the club could

## Receipt and Express.

Can an express company demand a receipt for a parcel delivered to the owner of the same, and can the express company retain the same until a re-

I do not know of any law which compels any one to give a receipt, but as common carriers they are neld responsible for loss of property, and I think that was required in 1860, does not the laborer deserve a fair share of the benefits is the custom, and custom is law when it has existed in the custom, and custom is law when it has existed

> Six Queries About a Sale. A sells to Ba certain piece of furniture for off temporarily retain possession of it for convenienc and stating that fact in the bill of sale.
>
> 1. Are bills of sale ever recorded? 2. Does recording it strengthen the transaction? 3. How man

1. Sometimes. 2. No. 3. None. 4. It would make high character of the work.

it stronger. 5 and 6. No.

If you were solvent when you made the deposi

A worked for B, and B owes A a small amount, and B does not seem to want to pay A. How can A agreeing to pay so much and also agreeing to give A

You can sue B. B cannot collect for dinners if he agreed to include them in the pay. Must be Under 18 When He Lands. Must a person be 18 when he lands here before he can take out naturalization papers in full? Some

In Maine Only.

I have lived in Massachusetts two months; intend marrying a Maine lady in Maine, soon. Plosso tell me if I will have to take out a marriage license in oth Maine and Massachusetts, or only Maine.

Insolvency the Best Recourse. I owe several thousand dollars, which includes borrowed money, and merchandise and household bills. I have no property, and am truly unable to pay any of them in present circumstances. I am earning a fair salary, but it takes every dollar of it to support my family of six. Am now sued for a household bill of \$43, which I cannot pay. Salary paid me every week. What must I do, and what can parties do who have sued me?

C. C. W.

The party who has sued you can, after judgmen summon you to take poor debter's oath, which, if you can do, will exempt you from arrest, but will not pay the bill. I should say insolvency was your best method.

Knotting the Hair It is the fashion now to knot the hair. Formerly the silken tresses were couled. puffed or plaited.

Now the hair is drawn up on the crown of the head, tied invisibly, parted and knotted in a double Grecian or Alsatian bow. This is a very popular arrangement among the French, and picturesque as well as becoming to small faces. The small, almost invisible, but universally liked fringes of fine. soft and naturally curly hair worn on the forehead weigh literally nothing and merely require a couple of tiny pins to merely require a couple of ti secure them to the natural hair.

Al Lord Who Had a Colored Wife. The late Lord Stamford went out to South Africa as a missionary about 40 years ago. and during the latter part of his life he lived in seclusion on a farm at Wynberg, which is within a short distance of Cape Town. Lord stamford was three times married and one of his wives was a colored woman. The late Lord Stamford has left only a daughter, who hears the historical name of Lady lane Grey.

A Dull Week.

Editor-You are paid, sir, for conducting a labor column in this paper. and you have not had a line in it for a week. Why is that, Labor reporter-I couldn't get any labor

# \$10 FOR \$3.50.

# HOME.

The Most Complete Reprint Edition! LARGE QUARTO. 82x11 INCHES. 1635 PAGES. 1500 PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

NO OTHER Reprint Edition of Webster's Dictions ary is so COMPLETE as this one is; not only does this edition contain all the words that the great Noah Webster ever defined, but 10,000 additional new words have been added to it. The Appendix contains much valuable matter that is not in the other cheap editions, such as follows: The Pronunciation of the principal European languages, Quotations, Phrases, etc., from Latin, French, Italian and Spanish; Mottoes of the different States in this country, Abbreviations, etc.

It also contains a table of 15,000 Synonymes, 11 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Scripture Proper Names, 21 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Greek and Latin Proper Names, 47 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Modern Geographical Names, and 1500 Pictorial Illustra-

IN ADDITION to the above there is added to it a storehouse of individual facts and dates of important events covering more than 4100 years of the World's History, beginning 2234 B.C.; those historical facts and dates are of much value and CANNOT BE FOUND IN ANY OTHER Dictionary in the English language.

YOU NEED THIS DICTIONARY, YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN NEED IT,

AND NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE IT at the LOWEST PRICE

Is there a man, woman, or student in the United States who can do without Webster's Dictionary?

It contains over 1600 pages, weighs over 8 pounds, has 1500 Illustrations, 15,000 Synonymes, and an Appendix of 10,000 New Words.

The copyright on the edition of Webster's Dictionary that we now offer to you having expired, gives us the right to reproduce it. By means of the Gelatine Process we are enabled to reproduce the work entire without a line of type being set. By this means not only do we save the cost of type-setting, but that of editors, writers and proof-readers. The above saving, combined with the extraordinary cheapening of paper and wonderful economy in labor by improved machinery enabling us to print ten copies in the same time and at the same cost that it used to take to print one, enables us to offer it to the public at this remarkably

This edition is STRONGLY and HANDSOMELY Bound, is printed on an excellent quality of book paper, and the press work is first class; our aim being to present a volume that shall be in every respect in keeping with the

# Not if Solvent. If I deposit money in a savings bank in my child's OUR WONDERFULLY LOW PRICE! For Only \$3.50.

Webster's Dictionary as described above (sent free by express or .

THE WEEKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR For Only \$3.50.

# ANOTHER WONDERFUL OFFER!

We will give you Webster's Dictionary for a Club of 8 New or Old Subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, and \$8.

daughter can form a Club. Any one can form a club quickly. Remember that THE GLOBE pays all expenses

of delivery of Webster's Dictionary.

If you have not time to form a Club your son or

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston.

THE FLIGHT OF THE HAWK.

No Faster Than That of Many Other

Birds—Threwd Tricks.

(Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure.)

Although hawks are popularly supposed to fly faster than all other birds, they are, in fact, outstripped by many much inferior in size to themselves. I saw a goshawk strike a quait on the ground, and when, after a short striking it tupward, lying back downward in the ground, and when, after a short striking it tupward, lying back downward in the left of the size of the wing are very light, and have seen a sharp-shinned hawk catch a bat by flying under the little animal and striking it upward, lying back downward in the size.

size to themselves. I sawagoshawk strike a quail on the ground, and when, after a short struggle, the latter tore itself away from its enemy's talons and flew straight across a wide meadow field, there was a fair contest of swiftness. The hawk started apparently about 10 or 12 feet behind, and darted like an arrow after its victim, whose life like an arrow after its victim, whose life depended on speed. I expected to see a short race, but was pleasantly disappointed when, greatly to my surprise, the qualibegan to gain slowly but surely, and at last dashed like a bullet into a haystack, where it safely hid itself from its savage pursuer. I noted that the flight of the quali in its dire extremity was as noiseless as that of an owlits wings making not the slightest hint of that loud whirring so characteristic of its ordinary flight. The race was indicative of intense, concentrated, absolutely utmost effort.

effort.
Since then I have observed many tragic performances connected with the flight of hawks, most frequently, however, they have ended in death. All birds of prey depend much upon silence and stealth. A large hen hawk that I was watching as it circled round and round above a clover field sudcenity closed its wines and fell almost perpendicularly down to within about three feet of the ground, where it took level flight again and flew in a direct line straight across the field to a fence, it rose just enough to clear the too rail, and fell upon a meadow lark in the edge of the next field.

At another time I o' served a small, blue

news this week.

Editor—Why not?
Labor reporter—Everybody is at work.

A Earefaced Record.

[Julge.]

Mrs. Sebree—"What are you so interested in."

Mrs. Houler—"An autograph album."
Mrs. Seebree—'They're awfully stupid usually. Don't you think so?"

Mrs. Houler—"This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

Mrs. Houler—"This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

Mrs. Houler—This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

Mrs. Houler—This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

Mrs. Houler—This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

Mrs. Houler—This one isn't. It's Tem's check-book that he carried on that yachting trip to Ear Harbor."

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

That is the question. You can make some money—more than you have any idea of—by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on a dollar weekly. Send for new rates.

Beauty of soul is beauty of face, For inward sweetness makes outward grace. There is the secret, simple and true; Now prove what its wisdom can do for you. Fill up your heart with thoughts most sweet, Bidding all others at once retreat, And these sweet thoughts will grow like seeds And bloom into beautiful words and deeds, And soon, very soon, they will leave their trae Of loveliness on your ugly face; The lines will be softer on cheek and brow, Bright siniles will shine where tears are now; Your eyes will sparkle, and some blest power Will make you lovelier every hour. To kindly think and to kindly speak,

To be sweet-tempered, gentle, and meek.
Then never again shall you need be afraid
That nobody loves you, sad little maid.

Of growing beautiful day by day.
"Tis a secret old as the world is old,
But worth in itself a mine of gold;

striking it upward, lying back downward in the air.

Hawks are good sailors, and are frequently to be seen mounting spirally, with scarcely a visible wing, stroke, to a great height, whence they sometimes descend directly upon their prey. Unlike the owls and other night birds, their wings are not always noiseless. I recollect that once I was lying under a irse in a large field of blue grass, not far from Mt. Sterling, Ky., when a great rushing, roaring noise attracted my attention and presently a large hawk bassed downward with almost incredible swiftness and struck with a heavy sound in a tuit of the grass. Almost instantly it rose again and bore away a full-grown hare. It must have come down a vast height, for I heard the sound of air rushing through its half-closed wings for some seconds before it struck.

Maurice Thompson.

TO A SAD LITTLE GIRL.

[Emma C. Dowd in Harper's Young People.]

That nobody loves you, and you are affects. That nobody loves you, sad little maid:
For people whisper, with lip acurl,
As you pass by, "What an ugly girl!"
Ah, well, my dear, if you mope and fret,
Your ugly face will be uglier yet.
Let me tell you the secret without delay
Of progrite heautiful day by day.

Opinions will change, with a pleasant whiri, And all will think, "What a charming giri!"



A Good Deal in a Name Sometimes.

"Papa." said the young mother. "I've decided on a name for baby; we will call her Imogen."

Papa was lost in thought for a few minutes: he did not like the name, but if he opposed it his wife would have her own way. and past recovery, other interests are greatly benefited. Late crops will be im-

way. "That's nice." said he, presently. "My first sweetheart was named Imogen, and she will take it as a compliment." "We will call her  $\alpha$  ary, after my mother," was the stern reply.

Micawber Modernized.

'Charles and George have both proposed ome. I don't know which to take."

Charles and development to me. I don't know which to ta 
'Is George rich?"
"No. He has \$1500 a year."
"How much does he spend?"
"Fourteen hundred dollars."
"How much has Charles?"
"Tau thousand dollars a year.

"Ten thousand dollars a year."
"How much does he spend?"
"Twelve thous and dollars."
"Take George." He Made the Mistake Himself.

"So you've got married, old man, while I have been away?"

"Yes."
"Well, I congratulate you on having shaken off that she-dragon of a housekeeper of yours at last."
"Oh. den't make any mistake, dear boy; she's the woman I've married!"

The Office Boy's Fruitless Kick.

"I've got a complaint to make," said an fice boy to his employer.
"What is it?"
"The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't

want no bookkeeper to kick me."
"Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after all the little details of the business myself." The Champion Fish Story.

Older brother (to little Paul, just returned Older brother (to little Paul, just returned from Sunday school)—Say, Paul, do you believe all they tell you at Sunday school? Little Paul—Ye—es.
Older brother—Do you believe that the whale swallowed Jenah?
Little Paul—Well, I believe it while I'm, there; but I don't when I'm home.

At an Ebb. [Life.]

Mr. Van Etten (trying to conceal a yawn) -Where did you say you were going this Miss Marigold (who has seen his struggle)
—Mr. Van Etten. I am having just as hard
a time as you are, and I should feel indebted
if you would yawn for me also.

Two Can Live Cheaper Than One.

Wife—You dance a great deal better than you did before we were married. Then you always tore my dress in daucing, but you don't now.

Husband—Humph! Then Ididn't have to pay for it. Sweet is a Woman's Whispered 'Yes.'

Gordon—Do you always lift your hat to your cook when you leave the house?
Tredegar—Not always; but, my dear fellow, just consider that ene has consented to stay with us for three whole days.

A Good Piece, Evidently. [Fliegende Blaetter.]
The chambermaid is talking to herself:
"If that handsome young lieutenant that's
visiting here dares to kiss me again he'll
get a piece of my mind. I wonder why it is
he's so late."

An Ice Invitation!

Mr. Bloobey (who has been in the water a little too long)—Ch-t-t-t-t-arming d-d-d-t-t-t-t-day, ladies—t-t-t, Miss Flutterby—Yes; hurry and dress. We're all going over to the Casino for ices. Revenge is Saccharine.

Elderly heiress (sadly)—No. Mr. Jones, my heart is dead to the tender passion. The only man I ever leved, or could ever leve, was killed at the battle of—of—Mr. Jones (disappointed, and reaching for his hat)—Waterloo?

Making Her Sorry She Asked.

[Chatter.]
Sniggerly (dreadfully in love)—Alice, I eally must go. I've stayed three hours, you know.
Alice (also likewise)—And won't you come Sniggerly -Yes; I'll be back in 10 minutes.

Pretty Widows Don't Go That Way. [Chatter.]

Accepted suitor—But won't you find it awkward. Blanche, when you meet your first husband in heaven?
Pretty widow—My dear George, I'm not a bit afraid of that ever happening.

[Snacks.] Slimpkips and his young wife had just

sompleted their first quarrel. "I wish I was "dead," she sobbed.
"I wish I was, too," he blubbered.
"Then I don't wish I was," and the war continued.

Try The Globe's Want Columns. [Lowell Citizen.]

Wife—What is the matter now?
Husband (wildly)—Lost that blasted collar-button, and can't find it anywhere!
Wife (soothingly)—Why don't you advertise in the papers, my dear? Are Now at Some Boarding Houses.

(Rehoboth Sunday Herald.) A single pair of herrings, if allowed to reproduce undisturbed and multiply for 20 years, would, at the end of that time, not only supply the whole world with abundance of food, but would have become inconveniently numerous.

Quick at Repartee and Prevarication. (St. Paul Eye.)

He (in a lucid moment)—A penny for your thoughts, sweetheart.

She—Tom, if we are to be married, you must practice economy. I was thinking of

Looking Down the Lover's Leap. [St. Paul Eye.]
He (very far gone)—And am I your first

She (tenderly)—Ye-e-s. He-First, last and only? She-Well-er-we'll see.

Result of Some of Lady Mary's Sarcasm.

[Pope.] What is generally accepted as virtue in a woman is very different from what is thought so in a man; a very good woman would make but a paltry man.

Annihilating the Middleman.

Employer (angrily)—Why are you throwing those circulars on the sidewalk?
Bill distributor—Why, boss, that's wot the people do that I give 'em too! But Men Have More Fun.

(Rehoboth Sunday Rerald.)
Women are longer lived than men; a woman of 20 may expect 42 years more life, a man of the same age only 39 years. Falling in Love, Then Falling Out.

Why is a long engagement like a ham-mock? Because it makes falling out so easy.

advertisement read: 'Lost, a dog with clipped ears named Gyp.' But if this was funny, still more amusing was the case of the person noted in this advertisement: 'Wanted, a room, by a young man, Sx10.' I hope he will flud what he wants," said the girl as she threw aside the paper and icined in the general laugh.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

What Kind of People New

BERRIES DRIED UP, FRUIT IS FALLING Rain Arrived too Late, and This Season's

Crops in New England Will be Bolow the Average. Reports from all parts of New England

proved. Late grass will be good, and stock of all kinds in botter condition for winter feeding.

The weather has been unreasonably cool in all sections, and especially the nights. At Newport, N. H., the mercury fell to within four degrees of freezing on the morning of the 22d. Several other localities report nearly as cold. Frosts occurred in the lowlands, and in some cases was severe enough to in ure vines and nip corn.

In Maine a good hay crop has been gathered, but on the whole it is below that of last season.

New Hampshire reports corn small, hay average, apples dropping badit, oats rusty and pastures short.

In Vermont hay was mostly secured in fine condition, and also the rye crop. Frost has done a good deal of damage. In some places whole fields of corn and potatoes are nearly if not quite ruined. Hay is estimated at 15 per cent, less than last year.

Massachusetts—Drought severe on all crops. Fotatoes, early and late, injured, so much so that recent rain cannot revive them. Corn will be improved on lowlands. All crops will fall below average. Hay is the best.

Rhode Island—Early potatoes are being harvested, and are large and fine. Crops are looking well, and showers of the past week have been beneficial.

Connecticut—Haying nearly completed, with yield below average. Apples are short and inferior. All crops are below the average yield. Tobacco is very uneven, but will improve with rain.

The season as a whole for New England

improve with rain.

The season as a whole for New England is far below the average.

## ITS FIRST WOMAN LAWYER.

New Hampshire Court Admits Mrs. Marilla M. Ricker of Dover-She Charges



of a lady born and bred upon the rugged hillsides of the old Granite State, who, al- what this Jersey was in the remote days though rounding out the last year of a century since she first saw the light, is noted which was named for Charles I., king of

why is a long engagement like a hammock? Because it makes falling out so easy.

And Vote Early in the Sword Contest.

[Judge.]

Rules for every day—Carry your umbrella, keep off the grass, and beware of the dog.

Expecting a Good Deal.

[Judge.]

A polite man should be polite to all women—even to his wife.

English as She is Wrote.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Said an observing young lady: "Just think of what I have seen in the Detroit papers in the last few days. I saw one adfound," as follows: Lost a gold watch, having a chain from Park st. to the City Hall." Now what do you think of that? Another

indicate that copious rains fell on the 27th and 26th. While early crops are cut short. How the Presbyterian Influence Has

Magazine, that J. B. Lappincott, a Jerseyman, who recently died in Philadelphia, left a fortune of \$9,000 000.

a fortune of \$9,000 000.

Another great fortune was made and left portant, like Trenton, after the revolution With exception of Friday and Saturday the skies were cloudless, giving favorable weather for storing of hay and other har-

Philadelphia, both wealthy men, are also Jerseymen.

One of the largest fortunes ever made in Philadelphia in the first half of the 19th century was that of Jacob Kidgeway of New Jersey, who was the rival or competitor of Girard. Girard, too, was a Jerseyman in the sense that though born in france he made his home for years at Mt. Holly, N. J. where it is said that he bottled cider for the soldiers of the revolution, and in the course of time he moved to Philadelphia, lent money for percentages, bought out the biggest bank and bank building in the town, and founded one of the cleanest and most admirable philanthropies in the whole land, notwithstanding he enjoined all priests and ministers to keep out of its gates.

New Jersey, however, except in its higher parts, shows very little to the eve or the imagination to kindle either. There are deposits in the soil more valuable, as mail advances in the arts, than he in his ignorant state could have supposed. All this tidewater region is very rich in the clays which make terra could and crockery; tiles and bricks. The bricks of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington are transported to the farthest extremities of the American continent, and the supply of clay between the head of the Chesaueake and the head of the Potomac is inexhaustible.

The Same Belt of Clay runs from the head of the Chesapeake to of the Delaware to the bay of New York.

MRS. MARILLA M. RICKER.

Recently she made application to the Supreme Court of this State for permission to practice therein, and upon her petition a decision has been rendered by Chief Justice Doe, admitting her to practice as a member of the bar upon furnishing the necessary proofs. Which are forthcoming, that she is a member of the bar elsewhere in good and regular standing. She has been rendered with counsel for Dorsey, one of the defendants. She furnished a brief in the interesting test case as to the rights of barbers in the District of Columbia to keep open shop on Sundays. She was appointed commissioner and examiner in chancers by the Supreme Court of the District, and several control discovered that it was hot, and that the birties of the county of the cause of the afflicted. She formerly visited the prisons and isligation and encounty for whomever seemed friendless and in need of her services. She possesses amine for the cause of the afflicted. She formerly visited the prisons and isligation that the good to be done, instead of the county of the cause of the afflicted. She formerly visited the prisons and isligation that the good to be done, instead of the county of the cause of the afflicted. She formerly visited the prisons and isligation that the good to be done, instead of the county of the cause of the new Hampshire State prison management. She is thoroughly interested in politics and in the form of a pagital history of the State.

BUSINESS WOMAN AT 100.

The Remarkable Career of Deborah history of the State.

BUSINESS WOMAN AT 100.

The Remarkable Career of Deborah history of the State.

A Manchester Union man in the course of his travels picked up a remuiscence of ye olden time in the form of a pagital history of a lady born and bred upon the tugged hillinges of the old Granite State, who, although rounding on the interest of the counts of the was a promise continued the prominent men of the country. The expects to an open the counts of the sex, and her admission to the bar term of the counts o

I Feel Like Saying though rounding out the last year of a century since she first saw the light, is noted in the section where she now resides as a person of rare business ability and sagacity.

Deborah Ball Powers first saw the light of day in that portion of the town of Hebrou known as Tenny Hill. In the year 1790, and when the month of August shall be of the present, she will have rounded out a life-time of a full century. The neighborhood where she was born was a prosperous farming community in her early days, peopled mostly by families by the names of Crosby and Ball, and the late Dr. Ordway, one of the founders of the well-known lumber firm of Brown-Lumber Company at Whitefield, was a raised in that immediate vicinity. But the glory of Tenny Hill has long since departed, and not a single resident now claims it as a home, although in later years Mrs. Powers has purchased the old homestead and will retain it as long as she lives. Years ago Mr. Pewers, together with his family, moved to Lansingburg. N. Y., and engaged in the manufacture of oil cloth carpeting, that industry then being in its infancy, and he was once of the first to engage in the business. Just after getting under way the entire plant was were taway by fire, placing the family in stratemed circ umstances, which were further intensified by the loss of the husband and father, who was burned to death. It was then that the remarkable executive ability of Mrs. Powers came into full play.

Rising equal to the occasion, in company with her two sons, she rebuilt the works, and resumed the business of making the oil to this day under the firm name of D. Powers and carpeting, and the same is carried on to this day under the firm name of D. Powers of the fernital products of the firm the manufacture of oil cloth, carpeting, and the same is carried on to this day under the firm name of D. Powers and the products of the firm name of D. Powers and the products of the firm name of D. Powers and the products of the firm name of D. Powers and the products of the firm name of D.

built Princeton to be a very splendid college, if in an uninteresting little town, and by their intellectual rather than their religious bearings, the Presbyterians are perhaps when the case away in the dark closests. James Gordon Bennett's Newport cottage now occupied by Mrs. Brice of Ohio and New York. That generous lady has the marole girls dusted regularly and draped with palls of crash.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

on the increase slightly in the United States. More than any church among us they represent the idea of the state states and in the revolution of the state states and the other are the return of the fashionable season there are hardly any more important and more eagerly anticipated than the great races in the state of the fashionable season there are hardly any more important and more eagerly anticipated than the great races in the state of the fashionable season there are hardly any more important and more eagerly anticipated than the great races in the state of the fashionable season there are hardly any more important and more eagerly anticipated than the great races in the state of the summer. In Paris its the Grand Prix which men and women alike look forward to which states and the other of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look forward to which states and the other of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look forward to which states and the other of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look forward to which states and the other of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look forward to which states and the other of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look for the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which state of the summer. In Paris the Grand Prix which men and women alike look for the su

the skies were cloudless. Riving the weather for storing of hay and other harvested crops.

The potato crop will fall below the average, but it is of excellent quality, smooth and free from rust.

The recent rains will greatly improve apples, pears and all late fruit. It is too late for berries, which are dried up and falling off the busies.

In Maine a good hay crop has been gathered but on the whole it is below that of last season.

New Hampshire reports corn small, hay and bastures short.

In Vermont hay was mostly secured in the condition, and also the rye crop. Frost has done a good deal of damage, In some eper class whole fields of corn and potatoes are the first half of the condition, and also the rye crop. Frost has done a good deal of damage, In some eper class whole fields of corn and potatoes are the first half of the light of the late of the largest fortunes ever made in Philadelphia in the first half of the light century was that of Jacob Kidgeway of New Jersey, who was the rival or competitor of Girard. Girard, too, was a Jesseyman in the sense that though born in France he made his home for years has done a good deal of damage. In some eper class whole fields of corn and potatoes are the first half of the light of the largest fortunes ever made in Philadelphia in the first half of the light of richer persons than himself. In the course of time, the carrier finds methods of his own to derive a larges commission from his business. He ceases to be a stage driver, can all boatman or pack mule rider, and bath of the course of time the stockton the same man who brought and the course of time the course of time the course of time the carrier finds methods of richer persons than himself. In the course of time, the carrier finds methods of richer persons than himself. In the first half of the first half of the largest fortunes ever made in Philadelphia in the first half of the course of time, the carrier finds methods of richer persons than himself. In the course of time, the carrier finds methods of rich

the overseer of the canal system of New Jersey.

In the early days of railroads, when Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was about half a Jerseyman was studying the railroad system, an accident took place near Amboy, in the Jersey woods which broke a rib or two of Vanderbilt, and he seems to have lost his yest after that for the railroad business for the space of 30 years. He went to sea until the sea became unprofitable, and then came ashore again and took up railroading.

It was at New Brunwick that the Vanderbilts lived many a year, and there the long suffering wife of the old commodore kept a little steamboat eating-house where the passengers who came in upon the stages from Treuton snatched a meal or had lodging ere they took the steamboat for the bay of New York, about 30 miles distant. Vanderbilt's mother was a Miss Hand of New Jersey, who came from the region about Newark. George Alered Townsend.

the falls of the Delaware and from the falls VERY FOXY "NINTH PART OF A MAN."

on too sainly and the are was ready and will-ing to perform his part of the contract. There was guashing of teeth in the village and Porter was arrested on a charge of maintaining a lottery.

The trial had a speedy termination, re-In trial had a speedy termination, resulting in the discharge of the prisoner on technical grounds, the justice ruling that the testimony of the club members without corroborative evidence was insufficient. Many prominent people in the village invested in the scheme, and not only bewail the less of their dollars, but are the butt of ridicule.

CULTURE OF CRANBERRIES. Proposed Scheme of an English

Syndicate. MOUNT, HOLLY, N. J. July 28 .- A syndicate of English capitalists is about to engage in the culture of cranberries on a scale never before attempted in this country. Their agent in New York says that it is proposed to have over 5000 acres of cranberries under cultivation within the next two years. He within the next two years. He has been negotiating with George B. Upton of Boston, who owns 26,000 acres of land in Burlington and Olean counties, New Jersey, on the line of the Pemberton & Seashore railroad, for a tract, including Deer Park and Buftin's meadow. It is understood that the price to be paid is \$10 per acre.

A Sticker for Omnir otence. (Margaret J. Preston in August Chantauquan. A friend was telling me the other day of a "Mamma, do you believe that God can see

everything?"

The mother, naturally, was shocked at the little skentic's asseveration.
"But I know Hamma, tarre is something in the army or navy of the great to the close of the last century.
In the present day there seems a burning desire on the part of the army and navy of the Units.

St. Paul, Minn., July 28.—Crop reports from North Dakota are much more favorable than a week ago, and officials of the Great Northern road say it will take 100,000 cars to move the crop in its territory this In the majority of cases the yield is estimated at 18 to 25 bushels per acre.

Eennett's Neglected Divinities. There are no less than three dozen marble bust portraits of young and beautiful women chucked away in the dark closets o





WORN AT THE GRAND PRIX DE PARIS, The other gown which was worn at Le Grand Prix de Paris, and designed by me specially for one of my most swager patrons, is a light fawn-colored cashmere, with appliqued nanels of striped satin surah around the foot of the skirt. These are in bronze brown with narrow diagonal lines effight blue and maize color, and are bordered with a loop pattern done in gold braid. The bodice is a full vest of maize-colored China crepe, confined by a corset girdle of silk and braid: over this is an open jacket of the cashmere with braided collar and silk lapels and cuffs. The sleeves are in melon putfs, high on the shoulder. jacket of the cushing and cuffs. The sleeves are and silk lapels and cuffs. The shoulder, in melon puffs, high on the shoulder.

Redfern.

JUST WHAT MUFTI IS.

Anybody Can Buy It, But Nobody But a Warrior Can Wear It. (San Francisco Chronicie. What does "mufti" mean? Is it an Amer-

icanism, an Anglicism, a Gallicism, or pure, inadulterated slang? In the days of spelling and definition bees, 15 years ago, it would have been selected as a good word to little fellow who came to his mother with torture aspirants for prizes.

Briefly expressed, musti is a military

term largely used in Europe and in a less degree in this country for the use of civil His mother assured him that God was dress or plain clothes by a regular military mniscient, explaining to him what the or naval officer entitled to wear uniforms at or naval officer entitled to wear uniforms at all times, as was actually done by officers of the army or navy of the great nations up fod cannot see."

To 34.50.

To 34.50.

Prices per 100 lbs. live weight, ranged from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Prices of Western beef cattle per hundred pounds in the army or navy of the great nations up in the army or navy o

Too Bad for Mamma.

Too Bad for Blamma.

[Chatter.]

A friend of mine got a letter the other day rom a charming girl, who's rather convenues.

Mexicu Ce inc.

Wis Cen 1st 5s. 98

Wis Cen 1st 5s. 98 from a charming girl, who's rather conventional, as this extract from the letter shows: "I've been reading Tolston's latest, the 'Kreutzer Sonata;' it's a most fascinating book, but hardly one that I care to put into mamma's hands."

Engaged for the Season.

[Harper's Bazar.]

MANY ARE CALLED.
Oh, I'm engaged to Pete and John,
And Abner. James, and Earl.
And Henry, William, George and Don,
For I'm a summer girl.

HOSTON MARKETS. Produce.

he market. The demand to mitter has improved. We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, 18@1545; & b: do, Western, extra, 16@1745c; do, extra 1st, 14@15c; Franklin Co., Mass, 14@15c; do, Dairy, extra, 15@ extra creamery, box. ..@18; do, Dairy, extra, 15@ light signs of improvement. The under grades of theese are very slow. The receipts have been We quote: New Cheese-New York extra, F fb.

We quote: New Cheese-New York extra, # 15. ... # demand.

We anofe: Eastern extra, ... @24c; do, first, 20c;
Vermont and New Hampshire extra, ... @18c;
Michigan, extra, 17@18; Western, firsts, 17c; Nova
Scotia and New Branswick 1st. ... @19c & doz;
P. E. Island, 1st., 18@19c per doz; Near-by and
Cane, fancy, 23@24c & coz.
BEANS, — Trade is dull and the market is practically unchanged since last week. There is a little

MARY LOWE DICKINSON,
Secretary of KING'S DAUGHTERS, will talk better inquiry.
Quotations: Pea, choice Northern hand-picked, S2.10@2.20 % bush; do, New York, hand-picked, small, \$2.00@2.10 % bush; do, Sereened, \$1.70@1.80; do 2ds, \$2.50@1.80; Medium choice, hand-picked, \$1.90 % 1.95; do, screened, \$1.70@1.80; Yellow Evec, extra, \$3.20@3.35; do, 2ds, \$2.50@3.45; Red Kidneys, \$3.20@3.35; do, 2ds, \$2.50@3.45; Red Kidneys, \$3.50@4.00.

DOMESTIC FRUITS.—New apples are more plenty than a week ago, but the majority of the arrivals are of poor quality. Dried apples are in good demand. Blueberries are scarce with a good demand. Blueberries are more plenty and prices are lower. We quote: Norfolk green apples, & bbl.,

82.00@3.50.
Evanorated apple, fair to good, 8@10c; do, fancy, 10@12c; aundried, sliced and quartered, 4@5.
Strawberries. Native, 15@20c # quart.
Blackberries, 12@15c; blueberries, 15@20c; raspberries, 4; cup. 5%7c.
Pineauples, 8@14c; Currants, # fb, 12@15; gooseberries # bush, 83.00.
VEGETABLES.—Native notates are coming in and with other arrivals have swelled the receipts to a large amount. Cabbages and cucumbers are scarce, and are in good demand. Green peas and beans are rather scarce.

scarce, and are in good demand. Green peas and beans are rather scarce.

New posatoes, \$2.75@3.00.

Lettince \$\partial delta \text{2.56} \text{2.60}.

\$1.75@2.00. Cucumbers. native. \$\partial 100. \$2.50@3.50 \text{3.50} \text{2.50}.

\$1.75@2.00. Cucumbers. native. \$\partial 100. \$2.50@3.50 \text{3.50} \text{2.50}.

\$1.75@2.00. \$\partial bullet \text{2.60} \text{2.50} \text{2.50}.

\$2.00. \$\partial bullet \text{2.60} \text{2.50} \text{2.50} \text{3.50} \text{ Groceries.

Grocerles.

COFFEE.—The coffee quotations are as follows:
Java, medium brown, 244,@25c; do do fancy
brown... 2954/c; do Timor. 234/c; do Buitenzorg, 227,234/c; do Malang, 221,6/23c; do Holland
hags, 234,6/234/c; do Malang, 221,6/23c; do Holland
hags, 234,6/234/c; do Malang, 221,6/23c; do Holland
hags, 234,6/234/c; Mandhelings and Ayer Bangles,
264,6/27c; Mocha, 243,6/25c; Hos, prime, 203/c;
184/c; Maracaibo, 206/22c; Caracas, 226/23c;
Lagnayra, 206/21c; Costa Rica, 206/22/c; Caracas, 236/24c; Havit, 206/22c; Guatemala, 226/24c; Mexican, 236/24c; Havit, 206/22c; Manila, 23c.
FRUITS AND NUTS—Following are the current
quotations: Raisins. London layers, new, \$2,50/6/2
2.55; Muscatel, new, \$1.80; Sultana, 12/216.
Eleme, 6/9; Valencia, new, 71/6/8; do, Ondara,
10/811. Currants, \$6,50/38.00. Citron, Leghorn,
18/820. Dates—Persian, new, 5/6/6/2; do, fard,
new, 76/9. Figs, layers, 11/6/16; do, keg, 56/7.
Prunes, French, case, 11/6/15; do, Turk, new, 6/200; do Palermo, \$4.00/6/00.0 Granges—Plorida,
\$6.00; do Palermo, \$6.00/6/00.0 Granges—Plorida,
\$6.00; do Palermo, \$6.00/6/00.0 Granges—Plorida,
\$6.00; do Palermo, \$6.00/6/00.0 Granges—Plorida,
\$6.00; do

Flour and Grain. FLOTR.—Following are the current prices for carload lots of flour:

Fine Flour, \$2.60@2.85: Superfine, \$2.85@3.35: Common extras, \$4.35
4.85: Minnesota bakers, \$5.95@4.85: patents, \$4.36
4.85: Minnesota bakers, \$5.95@4.85: patents, \$5...@..., Michigan roller, \$....@4.90; New York roller, \$4.60@4.90; tho and Indiana, \$4.70
(24.90; do, do, strait, \$4.90@5.30; do, do, natent, \$5.00@5.20; \$4.00ls and III. clear, \$4.90@5.25; do, do, straight, \$5.00@5.35; do, de, patent, \$5.00
(25.40; Spring wheat patents, \$5.35@5.55 # bbl, CORN—We quote: High mixed, \$43½@.c % bush; Steamer wived, \$44 @ bush; ordinary, \$3 @ bush. Steamer mixed, \$44 @ bush; ordinary, \$3 @ bush.

OATS—No. 1 and Fancy, cluped. ...@99½@ % bush; standard, do, 381½@39e; No 2, do, ...@371½c; No 3, do, ...@381½c % bush; rejected white, \$51½c % bush; rollered white, \$51½c % bush; rollered white, \$51½c % bush; rollered mixed, \$44@35c % bush; No.2 mixed, \$61½c; rejected mixed, .- Following are the current prices fo

Fish. week past:

Mackerel-No 1, shore, \$21.00@22.00; No. 1 Bay, \$20.00@21.00; No. 2 Bay, \$19.00; new No. 3, large, \$15.00@16.00; No. 3, ordinary, nominal; No. 3, large, \$15.00; No. 2, large, \$19.00@20.00; No. 1, large, \$22.00 #23.00.

Codish—Dry Bank, large, \$5.50@...; do, do, medium, \$4.75@5.00; do. N. S. Shore, \$...@.

; Pickled Bank, \$4.75@5.00; Georges, \$5.50@

5.75; Shore, \$5.25@5.50; Hake, \$2.50@2.75; Haddock, \$3.25@3.50; Pollock, pickled, \$2.50

@2.75; do, slaok salted, \$...@2.75. Boneless

Hake, 4@4½0 % fb; Boneless Haddock, 4½@4

434c; boneless Cod, 7½@3½.

Herring—Nova Sotia splits, large, \$5.00; do medium, \$4.50; Labrador, \$5.00; Round Shore, large, nominal.

zibar hides, 8½@0; Tamative, 8@8½; Dry Chinas, 10½@12.

TÖBACCO.—We quote: Havana wrappers, \$3.50 @5.00; żdo, fine fillers, \$1.10@1.25; do, good fillers, \$56@96; Yara 1 and 11 cuts, \$86@1.00; fair, \$56@96; Kentucky lugs, \$½@46; do, leaf, 7½@10½e; Havana s'd wr's, \$56@60; do, 2ds, 20@30; do, binders, 12@16; do, seed fill, 5@8; Conn and Mass fill, \$628; do, binders, 12@17; do, 2ds, 18@25; do, fill wrappers, 20@40; do, fillers, 10@20; Sumatra wraps, \$1.50@2.60,

TALLOW—Following are the quotations: Tallow, prime, 43%@4½; Country, 4@4½; Bone, 3½@4; do, chip, 2½@2%; do, naphtha, 1½@2; do, hard, 2@5. 265. WOOL.—The receipts of wool the past week were 31,301 bales domestic and 5174 bales foreign against 25,585 bales domestic and 4174 bales for-eign last week, and 31,018 bales domestic and 1061 bales foreign for the corresponding week in 1889.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET. Arrivals of live stöck at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Thursday, July 25, 1890:
Amount of stock at market—Cattle, 910; sheep and lambs, 18,057; swine, 21,963; veals, 1331; horses, 576.
Western cattle, 2570; Northern cattle, 250; Western cattle, 90.
Western sheep and lambs, 14,963; Eastern sheep and lambs, 462; Northern sheep and lambs, 2643.
Prices of Northern and Eastern beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$2.00 to \$4.50.
Prices per 100 lbs. live weight, ranged from

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

The mother, naturally, was shocked at the little skeptic's asseveration.

"But I know he can't see severything."

"What can't He see?"

"What can't He see?"

"Why, mamma, He can't see the top of His own sead!"

The child was only reasoning from his own experience of human limitations.

Hard on the Map Publishers.

[New York Sun.]

"If this thing keeps on," said a map printer the other day." we'll have to go into bankruptey. We hadn't got our United States maps fixed up with North and South Dakota before the Brazil revolution knocked South America endwise, and now Wyoming and Idaho are turned into States. Africa has to be fixed own experienced in States maps fixed up with North and South Parks and the latest and most sarlows changed in list in this German-Engligh arrangement to knock out Heligoland from the British empire. That isn't a big change, but it is plenty big enough te spoil all our maps of Europe."

Great Grain Crop in Dakota.

St. Paul, Minn., July 28.—Crop reports from North Dakota are much more favor-visible the latest and more favor-visible health of the close of the last century.

In the crop of the last century.

In the close of the last century.

In the crop of the last century.

In the crop of the last century.

In the crop of the last century.

In the present day there seems to be such as burning desire on the part of officers in the warring of manneally for the wearing of th Atchison 4s ... 845/8 Atchison inc... 658/4

UNLISTED STOCKS

\*Ex-dividend. †Assessment paid.

Conducted By Mrs, John A.

IT IS THE BEST MAGAZINE FOR THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.

Handsomely illustrated, contains complete and serial stories, illustrated articles on travel, demand there is little doing.
Oleomargarine—No. Four: 10, 1214c & h; 20, 12
c; 30, 12c; 50, 12c. Fort Washington: 10.
134c & h; 20, 13c; 50, 13c; 50, 13 Prints
CHEESE.—The market is very dull, but there are slight stores of improvement. The under grades of slight stores of improvement. The under grades of the control of it the best magazine in the world for the money.

> MRS. LOGAN. The EDITOR, will contribute, in addition to editorial matter, sketches, reminiscences, personal recollections of public men and women, &c.

> JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE ies. [A bright, fresh story from her pen-"LITTLE TOM MOONEY"-

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

MISSES JULIET CORSON, CATHERINE OWEN, MARIA PARLOA

Among a Long List of Contributors, the following are found J. SAFFORD, HARRIET TAYLOR UPTON, PROF. MATHEWS, MARY LOGAN TUCKER, DR. HAMMOND, GRACE HOWARD PEIRCE, DE, FELIX OSWALD. MRS. POLLOCK, MRS. M. C. HUNGERFORD, MRS. T. M. COOLEY, MRS. C. P. WOOLLEY, OCTAVE THANET. EMILY MEIGS RIPLEY.

ROBT. J. BURDETTE MRS. LEW WALLACE SHIRLEY DARE. DR. H. N. ALLEN, ANNA L. DAWES, LIEUT. JOHN P. FINLEY, U.S.A.,

THE HOME MAGAZINE and THE WEEKLY GLOBE } ONLY \$1.10 THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass. Address

OUR LATEST AND GREATEST PREMIUM OFFER!

MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.



History. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPADIA contains a complete history of he great American Civil War, profusely fl Rebellion; a complete history of America

CONTAINING

2176 Pages AND

620 Beautiful Illustrations!

resent time; graphic descriptions of famous battles and important events in the history of all nations, chronological history, etc., etc. Blography. This great work contains the Lives of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Bar-rison, with portraits and other illustrations, also lives and portraits of Napoleon Bona-parte, Shakespeare, Byron, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Daniel

Architecture. Designs and plans for houses, cot.

Mainy arraing, etc.

India rubber, gutta percha, cork, camphor, castor controlled the state of the cook books sold; almost innumerable hints, helps and suggestions to housekeepers; designs and suggestions t

in dollars and cents.

INVENTION AND DISCOVERY, eating descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Engine, the Telegraph, the Printing Press, the Electric Light, the Sewing Machine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc. The World's Wonders, Graphic descriptions, of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Niagara Falls, the Alps, Paris, Vesuvius, Venice, Vienna, the Canons of Colorado, Mammoth Cave, Natural Bridge, Watkins Glen, the White Mountains, etc., etc.

Travels. life mampers outsoms, peculiar forms, rites and ceremonies of all peoples of the world.

Manufactures. In this great work is also described and illustrated the arts and processes of printing, stereotyping, bookbinding, wood engraving, lithography, photography, calico printing, plano making, watch making, paper making, the manufacture of silk, from, steel, glass, china, perfumery, soap, leather, starch, wall paper, turpentine, postal cards, postage stamps, envelopes, pens, pencils, needles and many other things.

Agriculture. Valuable hints and useful suggestorpe, gates and fences, fertilizers, farm implements; live stook raising, including the treatment of diseases of domestic animals; poultry keeping, and how made successful and profitable; bee keeping, dairy farming, etc.

Architecture Designs and plans for houses, cot.

Architecture Designs and plans for houses, cot.

Statistical and Miscellaneous, given a vast Statistical and Miscellaneous, given a vast amount of useful and interesting information, some of which is the population of American cities, area and population of the continents, of the States and Terrifories, and of the principal countries of the vote for 60 years, presidential statistics, area and depth of seas, lakes and occans, height of mountains, locomotion of animals and velocity of bodies, height of monuments, towers and structures, distances from Washington, also from New Tork, to important points, ehronological history of discovery and progress, popular sobriquets of American States, cities, etc., common grammarical errors, rules for spelling, pronounciation and use of capitals. Wall street phrases, commerce of the world, curious facts in natural history, longevity of animals, origin of the names of States, and of countries, of great works, popular fables, familiar quotations, of genius and of plants, dying words of famous persons, fate of the aposties, statistics of the globe, leading governments of the world, etc., etc.

# Special to the Readers of the Weekly Globe. OUR GREAT PREMIUM OFFER!

By special arrangement with the publisher of the Mammoth Cyclopædia, we make the following extremely liberal offer: We will send The Mammoth Cyclopædia, complete, in Four Volumes, as above described, together with The Weekly Clobe for One Year, upon receipt of only \$1.50. We prepay all postage. Or we will send the Cyclopædia free, postpaid, to any one sending us a

club of 3 yearly subscribers. Bear in mind that this is no cheap dollar Cyclopadia, such as many others offered as a premium, but a Mammoth Work in Four Volumes, with \$176 Pages and 620 Illustrations.

CANNED SALMON. Source of Supply and the Method of

[St. Paul Ploneer-Press.]
It may not be uninteresting to the readers to learn something of the sources of supply of one of the most highly esteemed of table is an ocean fish, varying in weight from a

Preparing the Luxury.

few plunds to a hundred weight, the "Chinook" variety being the largest and in greatest demand for canning. Although a habitue of the ocean, this fish seeks fresh water for spawning; invariably returning to the place of its own inception to spawn. Its journey from salt to fresh water is said to require several weeks, which are consumed in sporting in the eddies; thus adapting its system to the changed conditions. While 282829/g in fresh water the salmon eats no solid food
-simply absorbs the little nutriment held -simply absorbs the little nutriment held in solution by the water. This peculiarity precludes the exciting sport of angling for these "gamy" water denizens, and no doubt saves the world from many garous is stories. There extil remains material precludes the exciting sport of angling for these "gamy" water denizens, and no doubt saves the world from many garous fish stories. There still remains material for a tale of wonder, however, as will be seen by what follows. The great Columbia river of Oregon is this year having the largest run of these fish that has enriched its fishermen and canners for a number of years. The present catch approximates to 1000 tons daily, and is so great the factories find it impossible to handle it. Great quantities, therefore, spoil and are lost. Salmon are caught by the usual method of using nets; indians spear them in large numbers, but the main source of supply is the fish wheel.

are cut up and packed tightly, in a raw state, into small tin cans, each containing one pound. These cans are manufactured in immense numbers on the ground. The cans thus packed are rapidly soldered by machinery, with only a small vent in the cover. They are then immersed in boiling water, where the fish is cooked about one hour. The vent is then soldered by hand, and the cans are placed in a retort and subjected to a steam pressure of about 14 pounds for one hour and 15 minutes, after which they are cleansed in a solution of tye. Finally, the cans are labelled and packed in cases, each containing 48. Thus prepared for the market they are shipped all over the world to form the lunch of the laboring man or grace the table of kings.

(Detroit Journal.) A well-known medical authority is so strong an advocate of change that he says: "Change your climate if you can; if you cannot do that, change your house: failing your house, change your room, and if not your room, then rearrange your furniture."
"If possible every family should go away once a year for a month's stay under different surroundings; if this is not possible. changes of a week at a time will probably save you a doctor's bill if you have become

Make as many expeditions as you can during the summer: go once a week if possible, and you will find them more efficacious to build up the strength than any tonic that can be administered. If possible get different food for the family at such times than they are daily accustomed to, even if it is not as delicate. A change of food will often stimulate a jaded appetite. When children or grown people begin to lose appetite and seem listless, better than a spring tonic for the blood is a visit at a distance, where there is a complete change of scene and food.

subscribe to The Globe. If you cannot get

DO YOU NEED A CHANGE? Then Change Your Room-It is Better Than Nothing.

"run down" in health.

Make as many expeditions as you can dur

but the main source of supply is the fish wheel.

This most ingenious and effective contrivance is an immense wheel about 30 feet in diameter by eight feet in width, consting of four great pockets of ordinary mesh fence wire. This wheel is placed in a footonic situation in swift running water. The force of the current carries it around with a steady, resistless motion, plunging the monsters see on into the stream. Any haples if is this wheel is quickly litted from the water, dropped into a slippery trough constructed in the wheel near its axle, and slides into a box, where are animate career ends. The efficiency of this invention is shown by the fact that one of these wheels has landed 12 tens in 24 hours. Salmon are scaleless, terrange from the fact that one of these wheels has landed 12 tens in 24 hours. Salmon are scaleless, terrange from the water, dropped into a slippery trough constructed in the wheel near its axle, and slides into a box, where are animate career ends. The efficiency of this invention is shown by the fact that one of these wheels has landed 12 tens in 24 hours. Salmon are scaleless, better than a spring tone, where its a complete change of scene and the blood is a visit at a distance, where its a complete change of scene and the blood is a visit at a distance, where its a complete change of scene and the blood is a visit at a distance, where its in the wheel near its axle, and slides into a box, where are animate career ends. The ediciency of this invention is shown by the fact that one of these wheels has landed 12 tens in 24 hours. Salmon are scaleless, complete change of scene and subscribe to The Globe. If you cannot get subscribers yourself, your wife, son or daugh and passed into the cannery, where they are then washed, and passed into the cannery, where they are the fact that one of these wheels has landed 12 tens in 24 hours. Salmon are scaleless, better than a spring tone the blood is a visit at a distance. When thing they are they are they are they are the sample of social they

By getting your friends and neighbors to

subscribers yourself, your wife, son or daugh. ter can do so in their leisure hours, and earn an honest penny. The Globe gives the largest

# MME. LUCGA'S BURGLAR.

Mme. I ucca was busy reading some letters concerning engagements. when suddenly she imagined she heard a noise. She looked round, but, seeing nothing, concluded she had made a mistake, and resumed the perusal of the letters. She had forgotten the noise when she heard it again.

This time, instead of looking round, she happened, without moving her head, merely to raise her eyes to the glass. She beheld reflected in it the face of a man peering cautiously from out a cupboard ve-

At first she fancied she was dreaming. She quietly looked again. No. it was no dream. There was a man, whom she now recognized as having been formerly in her service, whence he had been discharged for general bad behavior. She had also susected him of purloining several objects which she had missed from time to time. but, not being certain on that point, she had kept her suspicions to herself. Yes, there he was, there could be no mistake.

Mme. Lucca's first impulse was to start up and give the alarm. But there was not another habitation within a mile or two. and she recollected that the only person be sides herself in the house was her maid, who, though a very good girl and extremely attached to her mistress, was by no means celebrated for her nerve. The other servants, including the gardener and coach-

what was to be done? Again she glanced toward the mirror. The eyes were still there, glaring at her through the gleom. All at once she remembered that a revolver belonging to her husband, the Baron von Rhaden, ought to be lying on a shelf in the cining-room, but she was not quite sure.

"If it is there, and I could only get it," she thought. "I should not mind!"

thought, "I should not mind!"
While she was reflecting a knock was heard on the door of the room. She saw the dark man instantly draw back into the cupboard and close it after him. She felt relieved that those two horrible eyes were taken of her; they seemed to pierce her like daggers.

"I was going, blease your ladyship: but labeled was labeled with the labeled with the labeled with the labeled with labele

"I told you I would be my own lady's maid tonight. No, the only thing I want is testretch my limbs a little, for they are cramped from long siting."

Speaking thus, Mme. Lucca arose with an air of admirably acted indifference and took a turn or two across the room, passing close to the cupboard as she did so. She afterwards declared she thought she could hear the man breathe in his place. He, on his part, might have heard her heart beat, she said, when on looking at the keyhole she found that the key had been removed. She was foiled in her plan, which had been to lock him in. Still, her presence of mind did not desert her.

"Ah, dear me!" she said, yawning, "I feel Ah, dear me!" she said, yawning, "I feel

ry sleepy."
"Sleepy, your ladyship! I wish I did."
blied the maid. "I don't feel sleepy. I
n too frightened."
Frightened! What are you frightened
you foolish girl? Nonsense!" replied

Ime. Pauline Lucca glanced at the od ran cold.

rearcely knowing what she was doing, Mme. Lucca replied at random: 'Murder us? What for?"

Mme. Lucca replied at range.

'Murder us! What for?''

'What for, your ladyship? Why, for your money—for your lewels, to be sure; nearly everybody knows you have plenty of them.

The girl must have been unconsciously sharp sning, so to speak, the knife by which she and her mistress were doomed to die.

'What absurdity!' said Mme. Lucca, with year.

States secret service in such a condition of trouble or expense would be considered excessive for the accomplishment of his capture. And this although he produces on an average not more than two bogus notes in a year.

As she spoke her eyes wandered from the keyhole of the dreaded cupposard to that of the adjoining room. In the latter there was a key. Her face flushed, and a smile, as it were, of proud-inspiration lighted up, though only for a second.

"dewels?" she replied. "Why, every one with a particle of sense, must know that I would not take them about with me as a rule. They, of course, are safe under lock and key at Berlin. It is a strange thing, though, that today is an exception. I expected the Countess Von Wartenstein to call, and I brought down all the jewels presented to me at my last visit to St. Petersburg to show her."

our ladyship did! Oh, but supposing a thief-"
"Well, if a thief did know it he might
"Well, if a thief did know it he might

easily make his fortune," she observed, interrupting her companion.
"By murdering us, and running off with

Lucca glanced at the cupboard: then raising her voice, she continued:
"Oh! there would be no necessity for murder. The door which leads from that room

the table near the window. He might make his escape richer by 60,000 or 70,000 thalers, and never be detected. That's better than murdering people, is it not?"

"Oh, yes-your ladyship. And he might get over to England or America."

"Nothing easier." replied Mime. Lucca.

"However, that reminds me. I may as well lock the door leading into the ga den. Kun to the dining-room. You'll find the key on the table. Do not be long."

"No, your ladyship, I will not. Trust me for that."

"Editha, Editha!" cried Mme. Lucca, an

for that."
"Editha, Editha!" cried Mme. Lucca, an instant afterwards, "I have made a mistake. The key is on the baron's study table. Pshaw! she does not hear me." she continued speaking aloud. "I must go and catif, myself." get it myself."
With these words she left the room. No sooner had she done so than the door of the

sooner had she done so than the door of the cuploard cautiously opened. A man put his head out, and glanced round. Perceiving no one he darted into the adjoining chamber.

The next instant the door was shut and locked behind him. But not by him. By Mime. Lucca. When she left the room she did not proceed two races; she stood outside listening. As she was in the darkness, she could without being visible herself, see all that was bassing in her bed-chamber. She beheld the stranger leave his hiding-place and dart into the adjoining room. She glided after him with the steathiness of a tigress and the courage of a heroine. The reader knows what follows.

"Caught!" she cried, rushing across the room with the key in her hand.

"I can't find any—" began Editha.

room with the key in her hand.
"I can't find any-" becan Editha, entering the chamber. But Mme, Lucca, pushing her on one side disappeared. Editha looked after her with mute astonishment, and lemained as though rooted to the spot till her mistress re-entered, revolver in hand.

"Oh, your ladyship, what's that?" inn, your ladyship, what's that ined her maid, with a strong presentit that all was not right,
he baron's revolver, thank goodness!"
ed Mine Lucca.
'hy 'thank goodness,' your ladyship?"

inquired the maid.

Mme. Lucca pointed to the door. Some one on the other side was turning the handle. Editha turned deadly pale, and dropped the lump she was carrying. Presently there was a knocking, and a voice ex-

claimed:
"Open the door directly, or—"
The rest was inaudible. Editha's screams drowned all else. Mme Lucca waited until the girl's first stock of breath was exhausted, and her second net yet arrived; she then said, with comic severity:
Editha if you are not quiet. I will begin by shooting you."
Editha thought apparently, that her mis-

by shooting fou."
Editha thought apparently, that her mistress was in earnest for the poor girl immediately rammed a large portion of the nearest towel into her mouth, and restricted herself to swaying to and fro and sobbing violently. The knocking recommenced, but the door was massive oak and immova-

b.".

My friend," cried Mme. Lucca in a loud voice. "you are caged. The garden door is festened as tightly as this one, and the window is secured. Do not attempt to come the latter, for I am going into the garden, and the instant that I see you try to escape you are a dead man."

Elinging open the door which led to the Flinging open the door which led to the veranda, she went out, followed by Editha. don't wanter be a nangel!

who in her dispair had succeeded in pushing more of the towel into her mouth. The noise of a bolt being drawn was heard.

"Stand aside. my friend!" said Mme. Lucca. "or you are a dead man."

A sharp report followed. accompanied by the sound of crashing wood and splintered glass.

Famous Episodes in Fast Life

Mme. Pauline Lucca usually resides in the Victoria Strasse. Berlin. Last spring, however, she occupied temporarily, at some distance outside the city, a country house consisting only of one spacious rambling story, surrounded by a veranda.

One night, about 10 o'clock, she was sitting there in a bedroom. Her chair was placed before her toilet table, which was lighted by a wax taper on each side of the glass. The two tapers were not sufficient to illuminate the room very brilliantly, and the farther end lay buried in a sort of semiobscurity.

Lucca, 'or you are a dead man.'

A sharp report followed, accompanied by the sound of crashing wood and splintered glass.

That is merely to show that I am armed. You had better remain quiet.'

The visitor also was seemingly of this opinion, for he did not renew the attempt. When the servants returned next morning they found Mme. Lucca quietly reading under the verandah before the window. They were rather surprised, however, on perceiving that she had a six-barrelled revolver in her hand, and Editha with what appeared to be the end of a towel sticking out of ner mouth.

A sharp report followed, accompanied by the sound of crashing wood and splintered glass.

That is merely to show that I am armed. You had better remain quiet.''

The visitor also was seemingly of this opinion, for he did not renew the attempt.

When the servants returned next morning they found Mme. Lucca quietly reading under the verandah before the window.

They were rather surprised man armed.

A sharp report followed, accompanied by the sound of crashing wood and splintered glass.

That is merely to show that I am armed.

You had better remain quiet.''

The visitor also was seemingly of this opinion, for he did not renew the attempt.

When the servants returned next morning they found Mme. Lucca quietly reading under the verandah before the window.

They were rather surprised extending the window appeared to be the end of a towel sticking out of ner mouth.

A few words extending man armed.

A few words explained the whole affair, and in about an hour afterwards the would be thief, who, as it was proved, would have been ready to turn assassin as well, was safely at the nearest policeiburea. "Talk of generalship," said my friend, as he concluded the story, "was not the stratagem of the lewels, by which Mme. Lucca lured the thief into the room destined to be his dungeon, a magnificent idea? Moltka himself never did auything to beat that."

## CAN YOU DO IT. EDISON?

Success Would Ensure You a Patent as Man Who Can Be Shut Up. (New York Sun.)

'Yes, truly. She has a man she folds up and puts away. He is lovely."
"I can't believe it. I see her everywhere with such a distinguished chap—holds him-self like a soldier and looks like a lord." "Of course. He's made of wood. That's why he's so stiff. Then his expression never changes. That's why he looks so aristocratic.'

'Where on earth did she get him?" "Bought him. She's rich, you know, and could have bought lots of live ones, but you could have bought loss of live obes, out of the made another plunge at the Pennsylcan't get rid of them when you wish to, and
seldom have them when you need them.
Now, when she requires an escort she
whisks this fellow out of his box, unfolds
and screws him together, and, prestola

The Wolcott incident is well known, but

wants, including the gardener and coachman, had been granted permission to attend a friend's wedding, some few miles off, and were not to return until the next day.

It flashed across her mind that the man who, as she knew, had been lottering about the neighborhood for two or three days, had learned that she would be alone, and meant to rob the house, and perhaps murder her, if his project of robbery could not be executed without the perpetration of the greater crime.

"But doesn't she die of duliness? Who talks to her?"

"He does, If she pulls the string he conversation interchangeable cylinders. There are a set of conversation interchangeable cylinders. There is one of small talk, one on base ball, one on religion. They were talked into by Ward McAllister, Johnny Ward and Talmage. Later on she can get others embracing all subjects, but really she seldom needs to use any but the small-talk cylinder."

"How jolly! When she wants to talk, what then?"

"Oh! she shuts him off. There is a special to greater from the same State, who had a half-interest in his game, and who turned up here the other night seeking revenge.

I won't mention his name, but you can find it on the West End register in pretty big letters with "Colo" at the end of the line. It was race night, following a fair day on the turf for the talent, so that it required the energy of Phil, Sr., as well as Phil, Jr., what then?"

"Oh! she shuts him off. There is a special to the same state of conversation interchangeable cylinders. There are a set of conversation interchangeable cylinders.

any but the small-talk cylinder."

"How joily! When she wants to talk, what then?"

"Oh! she shuts him off. There is a special stop for 'yes' and 'no,' and he never angers her by disagreeing, for she presses the button and has a negative or affirmative, just as she wishes. Her temper is really perfect since she's had him, for he's her constant companion and never ruffes her."

"Dear me! How I wish I had one!"

"My dear, you are only one of many millions who are stiring that wish, but patience, they will soon be ready for sale. I hear there have been large orders from hotel keepers all over the United States, and Massachusetts and Connecticut alone have bid for 50,000 to start on."

"What a blessing to womankind! Only fancy the poor old maids, the unattractive widows the elderly females who will be benefited. Think of the hosts of them without father, brother, husband or beau. They must either stay at home, employ messenger boys, or put ut with some makeshift of a fellow obtained at great trouble and some risk. A woman can't be housed all the time and she dislikes going about like a parcel, and the makeshift is sure to bore her that's where the risk comes in. In this way you can pick out a man, short or long, fat or thin, light or dark—suit your own complexion and style, and have him changed as your fancy dictates. After a time you forget he's not alive. He looks so nice and is always on hand, yet so easily disposed of.

"At first I did fancy I she old tire of his conversation, but it was just like that the real man used, and I was as much interested as ever before. Some women will feel sensitive, as having one is a tacit acknowledgment you can't get the other side. Still they are imitating them so cleverly that it is difficuit to tell which is the patented man. Eless your heart, don't fancy they will supplant the flesh and blood fellows! That's not the idea at all. They are only substitutes for those who can't get the others.

"There's a pile of coin in the enterprise, and the man who owns the plant has a big

Madame Lucca.

"Oh! begging your ladyships's pardon, it is not nonsense, and that's just it. How can you be sure that some villain, some good-for-nothing fellow, hearing that you and I ar alone in the house, may not murder us in our beds? But he shan't murder me in nine: for, with your ladyship's permission. I will sit up all night in your ladyship's easy thair."

others.

'There's a pile of coin in the enterprise, and the man who owns the plant has a big fortune assured. Tell all the women you know about it. It's almost too good to believe, but it's true. I shall write out this conversation for some editor, and if he's not a bigger wooden-head than the subject of the article ke'll publish it."

ONCE IN SIX MONTHS. She dared not give her maid the slightest hint of the real state of matters; she felt the girl would go into a fit then and there, and

[Washington Star.]

tions is that they are executed entirely with a pen. Once in six months, almost as regularly as clockwork, one of them turns up at the treasury here to the disgust of the government detectives, whose utmost efforts cannot discover so much as a clue

to follow.

The strangest point about the matter is that the work of producing the bills in this fashion, merely considered as a question of labor, remunerative or otherwise, cannot possibly pay. They are always either fifties r twenties, and to make one must require retty constant toil for quite half a year.

days ago, was a double X.
Funnily enough they come each time from a different city, and the supposition is that the forger leaves town for another locality

the forger leaves town for another locality immediately upon passing one. He gets rid of the note he has just completed, which may remain in circulation for some time before reaching a bank, and departs long before the police agents have a chance to arrive upon the scene.

The most plausible theory seems to be that he is a monomaniac of means, who gratifies a morbid taste in this astonishing way. His imitation bills are so perfectly done that no one short of a professional expert would hesitate to take them for good money.

From the vignettes to the signatures the work is performed with accuracy that bears scrutiny with a powerful magnifying glass.

From the vignettes to the signatures the work is performed with accuracy that bears scrutiny with a powerful magnifying glass. In all likelihood the reason why the notes are not made of larger denominations is that they would be proportionately more difficult to pass.

One can imagine that this eccentric counterfeiter indukes in the employment sim.

[New York Sun.] Naughty Willie-I won't! I shan't! I

Reminiscences of a Celebrated Game in Which a Senator Took Part.

at Long Branch.

Faro That Broke a Bank and a Costly Mirror Simultaneously.

Long Branch Special in New York World.] The Branch never seemed prettier, the ocean more exhilarating, the girls more fasinating than they do this season. Nor has that fickle goddess, Dame Fortune, led the crowd a more alluring race down here by the seaside than the one just begun, for I near wild stories of great games and greater losses in the luxurious domains over which she presides. But we have yet to be startled Saint of the Spinster World--The by the details of a one-night's stay at the seaside, such as Senator Wolcott spent here about this time last year.

Nearly \$50,000 then passed in and out of his possession between sunset and sunrise. His return ticket to New York was about all that remained in the morning of a snug fortune won and lost. I am told that the Colorado senator's play was the biggest of last season. Between 10 o'clock and midnight he won within a few hundred of \$22,000 from Phil Daly, and cashed in his checks intending to go to his hotel. He went to John Daly's club house instead, and lost every dollar before daylight. Then he made another plunge at the Pennsyl-

morning train to the city.

The Wolcott incident is well known, but man!"
"But doesn't she die of dullness? Who it is not known that he was accompanied by talks to her?"

to keep the cover on the limit at the Penn-sylvania Club. Both sat down on it pretty hard, but they didn't know when they'd be lifted off.

Constant appeals to take off the limit met with no response until the crowd had thinned out, when Wolcott's cattleman yelled out that he wanted a \$100 game or mone at all. That settled it. Phil, Sr., ncded assent climbed into the watcher's chair beside the dealer, and the game went on. The modest white-check gamblers stopped to watch, and even those who were throwing \$5 checks right and left looked upon the Western plunger's bet with as much interest as their own. It was a great game for a while, but it didn't last.

Ten thousand dollars was swept into the little drawer under the table before two hours had passed, and the cattleman turned from the board with the request that Mr. Daly toss a com 10 times for 100 each time. He declined to do it, but offered to turn a card, odd or even, for \$250. The cattlemen raised the bet to \$500, lost it, and departed in silence. He is knocking about here still, and, I hear, is waiting another stake from Colorado with which to tackle the clubbouse again.

But the day of the big plunger at the seaside sames is rapidly becoming a reminiscence. Perhads a half a do en in all appear in the course of a season, but only a few years ago Wall st. and the dry goods district were well represented at the tables Constant appeals to take off the limit met

cence. Perhaps a half a do. en in all appear in the course of a season, but only a few years ago Wall st. and the dry goods district were well represented at the tables every night, and one layout in a quiet corner of the clubhouse was known to have the "limit" off. Here the plungers gathered nightly and small fortunes hung on every turn of the cards.

The late Charles Woerishoffer and Pierre Southard had cottages here then and led the coterie of princely gamesters. Woerishoffer was the most persistent card player of the two. Phil Daly related to me yesterday a story about him. The incident oc-

of the two. Phil Daly related to mey sester-day a story about him. The incident oc-curred about four years ago. Woerishoffer had come down to the Branch for rest after a hard day in Wall st., but he was a victim of insomnia, and on this particular night, despairing of sleep, got out of bed, dressed himself and crossed over Ocean av. to Daly's.

himself and crossed over Ocean av. to Daly's.

The game was on and Woerishoffer joined in it. Haf a dozen other heavy players were seated around the table and few checks under \$50 apiece were to be seen. The Wall st. bear was in bad luck and towards 4 o'clock concluded to stop.

"Let me have a check to fill out for you, Phil," said he as he threw down the last remnant of 10 \$1000 stacks.

"All right," was the reply; "but wait and "but wait and

ture. And this although he produces on an average not more than two bogus notes in a year.

The poy disappeared into the restaurant for the sandwich, and Woerishoffer threw the few nundred dollars he had left at randem on the board, with no expectation of winning. Just here the tide changed for him, however, for instead of losing his checks they doubled and trebled in amount. him, however, for instead of losing his checks they deubled and trebled in amount. Ten minutes passed before the waiter returned with the sandwich and wine, but in that time Woershoffer had won back more than \$1000 of his losses, and was too busy at the game to notice the dusky attendant. The latter stood there holding the sandwich and wine for half an hour, during which the player not only made good his losses, but put \$6000 to his credit. Then he ate his luncheon, casked in his checks and left to snatch a few hours sleep before the morning train brought him up to town to watch a bigger game.

It was the dearest meal the Pennsylvania Club ever served.

Only one really great game of faro has been played in this country, though, said bein played in this country, though, said bein played in this country. That was the one which ended when John Morrissey picked up the layout and threw it to the other and of the room, with the remark

one which ended when John Morrissey's picked up the layout and threw it to the other end of the room, with the remark that all one needed to make hogs of certain people was to get the bristles. He had lost \$135,000 to Ben Wood that night, and, as you can imagine, he was in no amiable frame of mind.

The game was played in Morrissey's house, on West 24th st. It certainly was a battle between giants, for Ben Wood, in those days, was more feared than all the other players "on the outside" put together.

other players "on the outside" put together. When he was in the humor, he would never When he was in the humor, he would never quit until he had broken the bank or exhausted himself. He not only broke Morrissey and ail his partners that night, but he also won three of their houses, including the one in which he played. Both men were too game to cryenough, though it took their last penny, and I guess Wood would have taken in much more had he not made a remark which so angered Morrissey that he flung the layout clear through a costly mirror at the back of the room.

that the? would be proportionately more difficult to pass.

One can imagine that this eccentric counterfeir indulges in the employment simply for the gratification of his vanity. It is not improbable that he himself has been shown the frame at the treasury building in which two specimens of his handwork are shown by polite attendants to visitors, as the most extraordinary samples of forgeries in the government collection.

Anyway, he goes on turning out the bills at intervals of six months; thus occasioning periodical spasms of exasperation in the secret service bureau.

Legal Status of Engagement Rings.

[Jeweller's Weekly.]

An important decision respecting engagement rings has been rendered in France by the judges of the Nimes Court. Some time a divorce case, at the termination of which the wife claimed, through her lawyer, the dewler presented to her by her husband before their marriage.

Among the valuable articles thus rigidly retained was her engagement ring. The litigation at length came to an end, but the affair was costly, and the judges took a long time the make up their minds. They have at last given a decision is favor of the wife, and have appended to their judgment the following weighty remarks.

A Western Idea in Foston.

[Pittsburg Bulletin.]

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now, cousin Jack, I've arranged that you shall course in the played. Both men when he were too game to cry enough, though the one in which the one in which the sale of the played. Both men when he played. Both men the ring at mine to game to cry enough, though the one in which the one of the rile as enemy the last weak on the nost of the rile as a their last penny and the nost of the wife, and have appended to their judgment the following weighty remarks.

A Western Idea in Foston.

[Pittsburg Bulletin.]

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now, cousin Jack, I've arranged that you shall

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now.

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now.
cousin Jack, I've arranged that you shall
take me riding this evening.

Mr. Prieleigh Proppah (of Boston)—Delighted, I assure you. But—er—you have, I
trust, arranged for a—er—chaperon? It is
considered advisable here.

Miss B. K.—Of course; that's all fixed.
Aunt Ella will follow us in another buggy.

Visitor—Your sister is studying music, I
understand?

Little girl—Oh, no, ma'am; she doesn't study music,
"She doesn't?"
"No'm. She only practices scales an things."

Was not known by the gamblers well enough to get credit after his \$500 in cash was lost, but his companion was one of the leading photographer his brough to get credit after his \$500 in cash was lost, but his companion was one of the leading photographers in Broadway and a noof from him brough to get credit after his \$500 in cash was lost, but his companion was one of the leading photographers in Broadway and a noof from him brough to get credit after his \$500 in cash was lost, but his companion was one of the leading photographers well enough to get credit after his \$500 in cash was lost, but his companion was one of the leading photographers in Broadway and a noof from him brough the photographer where the line of credit was to be drawn.

"Let him have what he wants up to \$5000, "was the reply.

The photographer's word was known to be as good as his bond, and the play went on. A third, then a fourth \$500 pile downinied into mothingness and soon the credit-line was passed. The dealer stopped and the cards were turned. The player begged for more, but his backer had disappeared and no one in the house knew whether he was financially sound or not. Finally it was agreed that another \$700 should be given him, with the understanding that he would stop when he had run through that or had doubled it. It was apparent that he was financially sound or not. Finally it was agreed that another \$700 should be given him, with the understand ing that he would stop when he had run through th

desk and called for a blank check. Slowly he proceeded to fill it out then he stopped: "I can't do it homestly." said he, turning to Mr. Daly, who stood by the desk.
"Then don't do it at all," replied the

man.

"Very true, but you can take your time about it. Give me a check for \$2500 and when you get up to town arrange for the remainder."
The check was written and handed over with the remark, "That ends our summer

The check was written and handed over with the remark. "That ends our summer at the seashore."

It did, for the next day the lease of the Elberon cottage was cancelled, and the man's family left the hotel for home.

Many a summer's outling has been spoiled in the same way. Two years ago, when John Chamberlain hired Ned Thorne's cottage. "The Black Flag," over at Pleasure bay, some pretty stiff poker games were played there. I recall one in particular, where the players were raising each other \$500 at a time. A Philadelphia politician to lose heavily. Finally he was out of funds and drew up an agreement to sell the cottage he had purchased only a week before from Dobbins.

It was a valuable piece of property. close to the West End, on one of the avenues leading up from the ocean. The play continued, and when the party separated the Philadelphian was over \$15.000 loser. The family returned to their city home. They have never been here since.

The same story can be told of most who come down here to spend their nights around the green-baize tables in the clubhouses. It varies a little in its details, but the end is always the same. It is whispered around just now, for instance, that the Pennsylvania Club is \$16,000 behind on its fare tables and \$4000 on baccarat; that John Daly's establishment has paid out some twenty odd thousand to its patrons, and that the Ocean Club has had almost as hig a hole made in its bank-roll, but when the winners of these fair-sized fortunes are sought they are not to be found.

Some years ago, when Phil Daly fitted up this club house so luxuriously that it was the wonder of the Branch, he made a great effort to get the fair sex to patronize his roulating the wonder of the Branch, he made a great effort to get the fair sex to patronize his roulating the wonder of the Branch, he made a great effort to get the fair sex to patronize his roulating the search and the wonder of the Branch, he made a great effort to get the fair sex to patronize his

when he discovers that my month's allow-ance has only lasted a week? Where did it go? I really can't tell. I remember treating the girls to ices yesterday, and buying a ribbon the day before, and two pairs of gloves last Saturday, and oh, dear don't ask me where it has gone."

ask me where it has gone."

But that is just the question every boy and girl should ask themselves when they find their money disappearing.

"It is a good thing to keep an account of your small expenses." John Bigelow, ex-Minister to France, and a man of wealth, once said to an acquaintance as he entered an item in his note book.

His listener smiled at the remark, but, being a sensible fellow, he took it to heart. In recently telling the story of his experience, he said that up to that time he had never thought of the amount it annually cost him for cigars and other sundries. He began to itemize the cost daily. He was amazed at the end of the year when he footed up the sum of \$750. A change was wrought in him, and he determined that he would keep such expenses down to one-third of the sum in question.

wrought in him, and he determined that he would keep such expenses down to one-third of the sum in question.

"And now." he said. within 10 years I have profited by Mr. Bigelow's advice to the amount of \$5000. Which I have banded over to my wife to keep for hard times. And I have not become mean, either.

Now it is not likely that any boy or girl who reads these lines squanders \$750 a year on little expenses, but they may squander \$75, or perhaps only \$7.50, and the lesson is obvious.

A great many little expenses are incurred for such useless objects that the money might as well be thrown into the street, and it is the expenses that an expense book would cheek.

The most remarkable counterfeiter at present living has been keeping the United States secret service in such a condition of exasperation for a long time past that and trouble or expense would be considered excessive for the accomplishment of his capture. And this although he produces on an average not more than two bogus notes in a year.

The remarkable thing about these imitations is that they are executed entirely with

nfacturing establishment: the little ex-penses are rigidly looked after, because experience has shown that in the aggregate experience has shown that in the aggregate they amount to large sums.

Take care of the pennies by noting where they go, and you will be surprised to find how the practice will act as a check on useless expenditure. Keep a grard on the little expenses and you will have no trouble with the big ones.

s water. The other elements are salt, soda, phosphate of lime, phosphate of soda and

mucus, each in small proportions.

A dried tear seen through a microscope of good average power presents a peculiar appearance. The water, after evaporation, leaves behind it the saline ingredients, which amalgamate and form themselves nto lengthened cross lines, and look like a

number of minute fish bones.

The tears are secreted in what are called the "lachrymal glands," situated over the eyeball and underneath the lid. The contents of these glands are carried along and under the inner surface of the eyelids by fineans of six or seven very fine channels, and are discharged a little above the cartillage supporting the lid. lage supporting the lid.

The discharge of tears from the lachrymal glands is not occasional and accidental.

nai glands is not occasional and accidental, as is commonly supposed, but continuous. It goes on both day and night—though less abundantly at night—through the "conduits," and soreads equally over the surface of the lids. According its purpose the flow is arried away by two little drains, situated a that corner of each eye nearest the nose, not which they run, and called the "lachrynal points." The use ulness of this quiet low of tears to both man and beast is man-

st. There is such an immense quantity of edust floating in the air and constantly There is such an immense quantity of fine dust floating in the air and constantly getting into the eyes that, but for it, they would soon become choked. Very little is requisite to keep the ball free and when some obnoxious substance—smoke, an insect, or the like, that affects the nerves—does make its way in an increased flow is poured out to sweep it away.

[Chatter.] She-Well, you men have a great advantage over women, for if nature gives you a mean or ugly mouth, she also gives you a ife with mouth uncovered. steps right in and evens things up: if a felw's got bow-legs, now—She—Mr. Slapjacks!

> WOOZV. [Arizona Republican.]

"Now don't get woozy, young man." The peaker was one who might be typified as a 'gentle gazelle," and 'twas on the beach at Sausalito, across the bay. "Woozy" has caught the town. Future lexicographers will have to put "woozy" in their dictionaries, but when it comes to defining the word they will get decidedly "woozy."

A Pad Quotation.

"I do love you, Mabel! You know it is in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." "So I thought. No. sir; no lightly spring turns for me! I want the honest affection that shows itself in the autumn, when the that shows itself in the autumn, when the balls commence. Goedby, The very dim light, which is all they dare allow themselves, throws a ghostly glare money away, and then divided the remainder into five bets of \$50 each. The cards were turned, and he succeeded in making but nine roore bets before he was bankrupt. He got up from the table stag-theatres and balls commence. Goedby, gered rather than walked to the writing Mr. Brown."

# SECRETS OF VASSAR.

banker.
"But I have lost this money, and my friend is responsible if I don't pay," said the Curious Escapades of Interesting Girl Boarders.

Love to Other Girls.

The Pawning Habit-Innocent Midnight Suppers That Mean Lots of Fun.

glamour of exaggeration. Of course, if changes her mood and tense to suit the "boys will be boys," the natural essential woods or sea. All hail, the Summer Giri! sequence is that "girls must be girls." and when you group the festive and the dewhen you group the festive and the demure, the gay and the grave, whether it be at a boarding school or a strawberry festi-

vacations.

Of course they quarrelled, and had the usual good time making up. The little girl usually began the quarrels. She would become angry and lealous if her friend was seen talking too long with another girl, and would refuse to speak to her for days, or just as long as she herself could stand the generation.

other's arms to pen and ink to write letters like this:

My Own Darling, Precious Pet—It seems years since we parted, and I wonder how I am to drag out the weary hours until we see each other again. Do you think of me as much as ever? I think of you every minute, and shall until you come back. Be sure and write me every day, darling, and do not have anything to say to other girls whom you may meet. I shall not either. I have no more time just now, but will write you again some time today. Goodby, my sweet loye. A thousand kisses from—yours till death.

Margarer.

These two letters and these two girls are fair exponents of the exaggerated monsense fair exponents of the exaggerated nonsense that is practised by several dozen girls every

they go, and you will be surprised to find how the practice will act as a check on useless expenditure. Keep a guard on the little expenses and you will have no trouble with the big ones.

WHAT TEARS ARE MADE OF.

The pawning habit is a comparatively new fea ure of Vassar life. At least, one cannot find that it was ever heard of until within the past four or five years. How it originated is not known positively, but the story goes that once upon a time a well-known and very popular girl, who generally had plenty of money to spend, and who for that reason as well as several others. Was queen of her select circle, found herself very "hard up." and as this condition was due to extravagances that her teachers or parents would hardly have considered legitimate, she did not dare appeal to them.

Finding herself in Poughkeepsie, and being about to spend her last 10 cents in being about to spend her last 10 cents in being about to spend her with these dainties or nearly three years, she became confidential, and told the sympathetic cake woman everything.

nearly three years, she became confidential, and told the sympathetic cake woman everything.

The old woman, really feeling that it would be an honor to have such a "lovely young lady" accept a loan from her, so expressed herself, and her offer, after some demurring on the part of the young lady, was accepted. Of course it was only a week or so before she was supplied with money from home, and in paying the debt she insisted upon giving a little bouns on the actual sum, perhaps merely in gratifude, perhaps knowing that to be the best way of keeping the transaction secret.

The tradition goes on to say that finding this such an easy way of getting some extra money she resorted to it quite frequently, and after a while told a friend, who told a friend, and so on.

Then in the course of time, as the girls became accustomed to the business, each small set, perhaps three or four girls, had its own part cular broker in a pie, candy or cake shop, and as the sums they wanted increased in size, it became quite natural to offer something as security. So that this term two or three girls might be seen any day going into one of these shops, passing without a glance the "goodies" so temptingly displayed, calling the proprietress aside, and, after a little conversation, going out again. But if you looked closely you would see a guilty blush on at least one face and perhaps notice that something, generally a little trifle of jewelry, was missing.

Sometimes it is a tiny bangle, a string of sometimes it is attry bangle, a string of gold beads, pretty pins, a ring, and even rare old lace treasured for years the memento of a grandmother, who must surely turn in her grave when it is displayed with the interrogation:

"Now, what will you give me on this for

the interrogation:

"Now, what will you give me on this for just a very few days?"

Midnight suppers or luncheons are events of which almost every Vassar girl not only knows but in which she has participated. These affairs are held at all times of the year, but it is usually before vacation time that they are most popular.

A couple of girls decide to give one. Perhaps a box of good things from home or friends originates the plan; perhaps a day in town gives the desired opportunity of getting everything necessary. Those who are wanted are invited. Preparations go on for days.

When the girls are obliged to get all the things from town the feast gets to the appointed place one article at a time, the necessary dainties being procured by the girls themselves or by trusty messengers, and handed in "on the quiet" to those who are watching for them.

Some of these feasts are right royal exhibitions of hespitality. The hour must necessarily be late, as they have to wait until lights are out for the night. Then they steal forth softly, scarcely daring to breathe, till the right number is reached.

The countersign, a certain kind of tap, is given, and the door opens and noiselessly closes a rain. The room on a night like this presents a weirdly humorous appearance.

The table heaped with good things made.

ance.
The table heaped with good things made to look as tempting as possible, the girls in fativue uniform sitting or standing in every conceivable place—on the bedposts, in easy chairs, on the top of trunks—talking all at once, sometimes in subdued voices or tragic whispers, then forgetting and laughing much too loud for safety at some specially treat tracech.

over the whole scene, while a motherly mouse that happens to be late in getting to bed, and hence makes more noise than usual, is quite enough to cause an instantaneous interruption in the apparently neverending stream of chatter and merriment. What is at Vassar is at all other boarding-schools—at some in milder form, possibly. The girls think it's fun. THE SWEETHEARTS.

"THE SUMMER GIRL"

Personal Charms by One who Has Evidently Studied Them.

and the June sun, she flits, a dainty, rosy, dimpled apparition, clad in gowns that disacross the leaf-embowered stage of summer. feminine mysteries. It is the one subject the girls never will talk about in public.

They shut out the inquisitors with the control of the summer season, she stands alone among her season, s They shut out the inquisitors with the curtain of silence. or befuddle them with the field and a nymph at White Sulphur, she

when you have been described by the furniture from the cottage, and the family returned to their city home. The have never been here since, and they have never been here since when here to seemed their nicked and the properties of the properties fairest being of the world; this symphony in gingham, when the sun doth stand atop

SAD TIME IN A WOMAN'S LIFE. When She is Too Young for the Quiet Corner of the Old. | Harper's Bazar. ]

In such cases the sympathy of her classmates was always with the dark girl, and they could always tell when there was trouble by the look of abject misery upon her face. She meanwhile employed her time writing letters, begging, in terms of which the following is an actual reproduction, for a reconciliation:

My Darling Girl—What have I done to offend you? Are you angry because I stopped in the hall to speak to Frances this stopped in the hall to speak to Frances this My Darling Girl—What have I done to offend you? Are you angry because I stopped in the hall to speak to Frances this morning? You know, my dearest, that I do not care anything for her, and indeed we talked only about the lessens. You know how dear you are to me and how unhappy I am when away from you. I cannot study today because you are angry with me. Oth my dear little pet. meet me in the south hall this evening at 7.30. I promise not to look at one of the other girls again if you will only forgive me and come back to your own devoted and unhappy. I me the course of time these masterpieces of epistolary art wrought the desired effect. In the course of time these masterpieces of epistolary art wrought the desired effect and, more vows being exchanged, the girls before one vacation which was to separate them for a time they went about the college wearing a most lachrymose expression, each looking as if her best friend had just been buried. The time of actual parting was filled with the exchange of more yows, and then they rushed from each other's arms to pen and ink to write letters of the first she dresses in the gay colors her soul loves, or socided by her family for always wearing black.

She has no part in the play, but is quietly promise not to look at one of the other girls again if you will only forgive me and come back to your own devoted and unhappy.

GERTRUDE.

In the course of time these masterpieces of epistolary art wrought the desired effect. The time of actual parting the promise of the part of the parting the promise o

The solving of the domestic problem has not made such drafts upon his mental and physical resources as it has upon hers. He is a comparatively young man, and no one dreams of asking him to step aside from any familiar path.

At times she wonders if she is not a childless woman. She was necessary to her little children, but her growing sons and daughters do not seem to need her; at least they do not cling to her with the tender caresses of their babyhood. Studies, teachers, classmates and embryo love affairs till their lives so full that the mother almost feels growded out.

almost feels crowded out.

TO SUIT THE ROOM.

she stored her trunks, values, etc.
"This," said she. "was the room occupied
by the former tenant's maid-of-all work."

that accrue after the third year, thus steadily decreasing the annual premiums, while at through which to extend her feet? I inquired, as the story relaied by Frank Stockton flashed through my mind.

"Oh, no! Emergencies are met in better fashion in Chicago. Instead of making the room fit the girl, as Stockton did, the girl is selected to fit, as Stockton did, the girl is selected to fit, the room. The lady who formerly resided here teid me that she had a small mark on the parlor door, and in choosing her help, if the applicant came up to the mark she got the position, but if beyond it she had to go, no matter how superior her quairfications were."

Frobably during world's fair time advertisements for help will contain some such clause as "Do not apply if over 4 feet 8 inches in height."

Intal accrue after the third year, thus steaded ily decreasing the annual premiums, while at the same time—"

"Was this your object in calling, Al—Mr. Swackhammer."

"You will beese what is your age?"

"You will lease excuse me, sir. I have some bread in the oven that I must go and leok at and I don't need any life insurance. Neither does my brother. I wish you success, Mr. Swackhammer. Good afternoon."

Miss Cassimere Pankey sat in pensive silence a minute or two after her caller had departed, then picked up the little ivory tablet.

English from a German Master. [Chicago Light,]
Prof. Goldburgman-Herr Kanustnicht.

you will the declensions give in the sentence. "I have a gold mine." Herr Kannstnicht—I have a gold mine: thou hast a gold thine; he has a gold his; we, you, they have a gold ours, yours or theirs, as the case may be.
Prof. Goldburgman—You right are; up
head proceed. Should I what a time pleasant have if all Herr Kannstnicht like were!

The Chicago Variety of Paradise. [Chicago Tribune.] "Eva," he said softly, as they strolled through the park, "let me call you Eve. It will make this place seem still more like the garden of Eden."

"Certainly, George," replied the bewitching maid, "but I can't call you Adam. You -you are not my first man, you know. Not by several, George." [Detroit Free Press.]

"Why do they call these blackberries?"

asked the small boy of the grocer. "Because they are black," was the prompt "Then why do they call them other black ones raspberries?"
"Because—because—you move on! What are you hanging around here for, anyhow!"

It Was a Boston Horse. "Git up!" exclaimed Miss Bunker Hill's cousin. But the horse did not move.
"The animal does not seem to compreend," said Miss Hill. "Let me try."

"All right."
"Proceed. Bucephalus!"
And the animal proceeded. A Mean Revenge.

[Judge.]
Mme. Hautry—"You the singing master! But we do not want a singing master!

Herr Pumpernickel—"Bardon; de laty
next door toldt me you vanted one badly—
she sent me!"

Chicago's Variation of the

Old, Old Story.

Gushing Beauties Who Make Ardent An Eloquent Apostrophe to Her Many Two Levers Reunited Strangely After the Lapse of Many Years.

> [W. J. Lampton in Washington Post.]
>
> The Summer Girl, born of the south wind
>
> She Marries—But Her Old Adorer Does Not Lead Her to the Altar.

> > (Chicago Tribune.)

"So this winds the thing up, does it. Miss Pankey? "It does, Mr. Swackhammer."
"And you haven't any explanation to

"What explanation do you want? I have woods or sea. All hail, the Summer Girl! told you I wished to break off the engage ment because it has become irksome to men Isn't that enough?"

The young man uncrossed his legs, got up, and reached for his hat. "Seems strange," he said, as a yearning look came into his eyes. "that the engagement didn't become irksome to you until the oyster season was over."

Miss Pankey did not deign any reply, and Algernon Swackhammer, with a low bow, turned upon his heel and walked out.
When the door had closed upon his retreating form she sank nervelessly into a

chair.

"The stupid wretch!" she exclaimed. 'He ought to have had more sense than to take my at my word." Suddenly she stooped to the floor, picked up a small avory tablet that had dropped from Algernon's pocket, pressed it passion-

hands and sobbed aloud. Years had passed. The afternoon sun was gilding the pretentious spires and cupolas of an ambitious Western town, and the soft, weird music of the fish peddler's horn was heard in the street, when a middle-aged man with his valise in his hand opened the gate in front of a modest but neat and well-built cottage, walked briskly up the steps and knocked at the door.

ately to her lips, bowed her head upon her

preserved but no longer young.

The stranger pared his head. His hair was beginning to turn gray, but time had evidently dealt with him leniently and care had left no deep traces on his brow. He spoke: "Is the gentleman of the house-am I dreaming? Isn't this Cassimere Pankey? Or rather," and he smiled, "isn't this the

A lady answered the knock-a lady well

lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pankey?"
"I am Miss Pankey," she answered, "and you are Algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you come in? "Well, well," said the middle-aged traveller, as he sat in an easy chair in the front parlor a few moments later and looked with interest at the face of the lady. "Who

would have thought of meeting you here?

And you tell me you are still Miss Pankey?

Inn't this your home?"

"It is my brother's. He is a widower. I keep house for him."

"And you have never married?"

"No."

"How have you prospered?"

"I-I have no reason for complaint. And you?"

you?"
"I have had a great many hard knocks.
Cassimere—Miss Pankey—since we metlast.
By the way, we parted rather unceremonieusly, didn't we?"
The lady sighed.
"And I have always felt that I owed you
an apology." he continued, "for not sending
your photograph back after you had returned mine; but the fact is," he went on,
awkwardly. "I-er—couldn't find it. It had
got lost somehow."

"And you have kept it all these years!"
exclaimed Mr. Swackhammer.
"Yes."
"I see I was mistaken. But to change the
subject. Do you consider yourself—aw—
fixed in life? Have you no plans for the

future?"
Why, I-"

"Why, I—"
She paused, and her visitor proceeded:
'In a sense, I suppose you are a fixture here? Your brother's children are to some extent dependent upon you?"
"Of course, but—"
"Then permit me, Miss Paukey, for the sake of old times," said Mr. Swackhammer rapidly, as he opened his valise and took out a number of documents, "to call your attention to the fact that life is uncertain, disease and death stalk abroad in the land, fatal accidents may happen at any time. Selecting Servant Girls According to

Their Height.

(Chicago News.)

"Now, I'll show you over the house," said a friend to me the other day. She had moved into a South Side residence, whose numerous bay windows gave one the impression of a roomy interior, when in fact the reverse is true. She had made many improvements, and was anxious that I should see what a good howsekeeper ske was.

On the third floor she threw open a door, disclosing an apartment about the size of a bathroom in the average flat, and in which she stored her trunks, values, set.

"This," said she. "was the room occupied tateout to the fact that life is uncertain, disease and death stalk abroad in the land, fatal accidents may happen at any time, and it is the part of wisdom to provide against contingencies by securing those who are or may be dependent upon us against want. In the policies of the Limpinlazarus Life Insurance Company, which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest years arter well for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest years arter want. In the policies of the Limpinlazarus Life Insurance Company, which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest years arter want. In surance Company, which I represent and for which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest years arter want. In the policies of the Limpinlazarus Life Insurance Company, which I represent and for which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest years you will find the most perfect system, the surest years you will find the most perfect system, the surest years you will find the most perfect system. In the policies of the Limpinlazarus Life Insurance Company, which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system. In the policies of the Limpinlazarus Life Insurance Company will find the most perfect

Miss Cassimere Pankey sat in pensive silence a minute or two after her caller had departed, then picked up the little ivory tablet, put it back into the plush-covered jewel case, took them both out to the kitchen, tossed them into the stove, and went about her work with a firm and decided expression on her face.

Three weeks afterward she married a bald-headed dentist 57 years old, who had been making love to her for about eight years.

years.

[Longman's Magazine.] "Call no man happy," says Solon, "till he

is dead." "Call no man unhappy," Socrates added. "till he is married." If ever religion were destroyed by reason it would be restored by emotion.

We more frequently think people beautiful because we love them than love them because we think them beautiful. The heart is not critical.

We can sometimes forget without forgiving, and owe a grudge though we cannot remember why.

member why.

It is foolish to give our affections to children, for others may forsake us, but they Must. When woman, according to M. Paul Bourget. has lost every rag of character, she still clings fondly to an antimacassar.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Imposing Bed. [Chatter.]

Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt is said to have the most imposing bed in New York. It revives the ancient style of posts and canopies, and it stands enthroned as it were on a raised platform two steps high in the centre raised platform two steps high in the centre of the room, which has four windows looking out, two on Fifth av. and two on 52d st. The bedstead is of rosewood and the canopy used to be lined with an enormous plate glass mirror so that the sleeper could see her face and figure as long as she kept awake, but this vulgar thing has been removed and is now replaced by the more conventional panel of old-rose satin.

He Was Stumped (Ram's Horn.)
He stopped on the corner, gazed into the

aky, scratched his chin, and pulled his whiskers. Then he fumbled in his vest pocket, wrinkled his brows, pursed up his lips, scratched his head, and blew his nose with a manner more deliberate than the collection of a bad debt. Anon he epened his mouth, tugged at his lower lip, mut-

tered to himself, and fixed his eyes on the chimney tops in a vacant, stony stare, that soon collected a crowd that blockaded the sidewalk. He was a married man, trying to think what it was his wife had charged him to be sure to get.

### BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Quatrain on Sunshine. [James Russell Lowell.] We wagered, she for sunshine, I for rain, And I would hint sharp practice if I dared.
For was not she beforehand sure to gain,
Who made the sunshine we together shared?

One Age. [Dorothy Aldon in New York Sun.] They tell me that the difference in our age Is far too great. What do they know of love? We are of just one age. Our life began When first we looked into each other's eyes: We had not lived till them.

Practical Philosophy. [A. F. Cowles, in Nebraska State Journal.] Be gentle to the new-laid egg, For eggs are brittle things; They cannot fly until they're hatched, And have a pair of wings;
If once you break the tender shell, The wrong you can't redress; The yolk and white will all run out And make a dreadful mess.

'Tis but a little while, at best. That hens have power to lay; Tomorrow eggs may addled be Although quite fresh today. So let the touch be very light That takes it from the keg; There is no hand whose cunning skill Can mend a broken egg. Permission to Go Home.

[Christian Advocate.]

Bess went to church one sultry day: She kept awake, I'm glad to say, Till "fourthly" started on its way. Then moments into hours grew; O dear! O dear! what should she do? Unseen she glided from the pew, And up the aisle demurely went, On some absorbing mission bent, Her eyes filled with a look intent. She stopped and said, in plaintive tome, With hand uplifted toward the dome. "Please, preacher man, can I go home?" The treble voice, bell-like in sound, Disturbed a sermon most profound; A titter swelled as it went round.

A smile the pastor's face o'erspread, He paused, and bent his stately head; "Yes, little dear," he gently said. Meditations in a Country Church [M. C. in Buffalo Express.]
Oh! keen-syed youths from college home,
Who sit in church behind me; I wonder if you see on me Aught I had not designed me.

I wonder if my collar's straight, And if my air is pleasing.

And what you'd think if I should have
An awful fit of sneezing. I wonder if my hair is smooth. And if my hat's becoming; I wonder what you're thinking of, And if my charms you're summing.

I wonder if you like my gloves,

If my whole style is tasteful; And when I kneel, I wonder if You think my kneeling graceful. I dare not sing the hymns out loud For fear that you might hear me: For fear that you, when walking home, Might speak of it and jeer me. I'm longing for the time to come When you go back to college, When I can go to church without That scrutiny of knowledge.

And when that happy time comes round, Oh! more devout 'twill find me. For I can better say my prayers Without those eyes behind me. An Untimely Accident. [Somerville Journal.] In a hammock slowly swinging Where the fireflies are winging, Underneath the tree,

Sit a youth and maiden stender. And with conversation tender Warm the evening breeze.

He is telling her his passion-

Urging her in lover fashion To become his wife, She is listening, coy, unwilling, But she doesn't miss a thrilling Word, you bet your life! So, when-certain of his bliss-her Lover forward bends to kiss her, And will not desist— With his arm around her stealing

And his brown eyes so appealing. How can she resist?

That will seal his bliss, Snap! the hammock rope is parted, And the lovers, broken-hearted, Love and Propriety. [San Francisco News Letter.]

Some one is singing a sweet old song,
But neither the air or the words we hear,
We whisper and know that these whispers are wrong.
But the night speeds swiftly and parting is near. nause in the music -- we both are discreet And chatter and prattle society lies,
And, oh! but the clasp of her fingers is sweet,

And the passion that dwells in her melting eye

Bids me whisper again as the song begins, "Let us break down, dearest, propriety's be A pause for a moment—audacity wins, And we steal forth together to study the stars. Not the stars in the sky, but the stars in her eyes, Oh, black cloud, welcome to shield you meess;
'Tis darkness now, and I clasp my prize,
But the cloud has deserted the moon too soes. As the shipwrecked mariner longs for a sail,

In gloom delicious, the moon's chaste breas Those line are sweeter to me because Little reck we on this summer's night. From the open window we hear the strain:

He'll ride with his comrades o'er down and plais, And shatter his true lover's prison bars. The music is over. Perhaps they'll miss Their guests; so once more, with all your hears, Love breathe your soul in this farewell kiss. At the drawing-room's threshold we bow and part

Her Letters.

[New York World.]

The first few days my wife's away She misses me at first, you know, But as the weeks roll slowly by, And I heave many a lonely sigh, Perhaps her grief begins to soften, She tells me all about the ball, Which did not give her joy at all. (I wonder if that's true.) Because I wasn't there, you know, But still, she tells me of the man Who found her lovely feather fan, And was so very, very nice, And waltzed with her six times or more. She really hopes that I don't care; She only wishes I'd been there.

(By jove! I wish so, too.)

And then she tells me all about Young Smith's awfully swell turnout, And how he took her driving down

And Jones, who lives in New York city

Young Brown, who takes her out to row

says he's but a boy, you know;

And that athletic Mr. Dennis,

ho's so very expert at tennis-

(Is my name "Dennis," too?)

She tells me how she fished with Ree, And tried the surf with Mr. Doe And bicycled with young Van Ness, In spite of flances, Mi And took a sail in Lucre's vacht A moonlight sail with Frank de Vere. "Who's such a handsome fellow, dear," For all of which she does not care Secause her husband is not there.
(I swear, I'm feeling blue.)

You'd almost think from what she writes That flirting's one of her delights I am not sure but that you'd say, At home and rather lonely here, I'd sometimes think so, too. I fear, Did I not trust my little wife And love her better than my life. I know that she would rather be Just staying here at home with mer-(I know my wife is true.)

# BRIGHT BOYS AND GIRLS

Who Write for The Globe.

Cousin Henry to go with me. I knew there would be no trouble in persuading him to go, for he was always as anxious to go as I, and, as winter was coming on, we were eager to get our first pair of new boots for the season. I soon found him, and just as the bugle sounded for the boats to leave,

we ran down to the landing. we ran down to the landing.

I climbed to the top of one boat, while he chose the other. The bugle stopped blowing, the boats were unloosed from their fastenings, and with a quick movement they swept around, which caused large ripples to flow half-way across the river. Then twould have been quiet, had it not been for the jokes that Cousin Henry and I threw at each other shout the comparative speed of

Then it would have been quiet, had it not been for the jokes that Cousin Henry and I threw at each other about the comparative speed of our boats, and the song of the boat hands. Time wore on in this manner until we reached the point of an island.

We were now about 40 miles from home. The island was about four miles long, and, as it was getting late, we decided to try the speed of our boats to the lower point of the island, where we would campfor the night. As our boat was somewhat slower than the one Cousin Henry was on, his boat gave us the right side, which was some narrower, and contained some rapids lower down, which of course would give us the advantage in speed, even if it endangered us. The boats were now alongside of each other, but with a loud blast from the bugle they parted at the point of the island, and cach taking its allotted side, were soon shut out of view of each other by the high banks and canebrakes of the island. We were just getting good speed by beginning to feel the effects of the rapids we were entering, and our hopes of beating the other boat were rising.

I was a dark, stormy night. The snow larving mail patches here and there, but the most of it had melted and now helped to make up the little stream that ran swiftly on to the river.

Feople hurried to and from their places of business, in haste to reach their warm firesides, but one small boy, with a large on and on, crying "Evening Globe, two cents a copy." All were in too great a hurry, or did not care to buy, for they jostled him aside, and heeded not his pathetic look as he said, "Buy a Globe? Only two cents a copy." All were in too great a hurry, or did not care to buy, for they jostled him aside, and heeded not his pathetic look as he said, "Buy a Globe? Only two cents a copy." All were in too great a hurry.

It grew dark, and still "Tom, the newsberg of the rapids we were entering.

It grew dark, and still "Tom, the newsberg of the rapids we were entering.

It grew dark, and still the stream that ran swiftly on to the river.

ere rising.

I was seated on one of the top bales of cotm, when I heard a grating sound undereath. The next moment the boat stopped
addenly, wedged in between two hidden
the control of the control suddenly, wedged in between two hidden rocks, most too suddenly for our weifare, for old Uncle Jake took a few queer steps, and went head first, with the rest of the boat hands, into six feet of water. The upper row of bales, including the one I was seated upon, went forward into the water. Fortunately no one was hurt, and by the time I could get the water out of my eyes every person overboard had caught a floating cottom bale, and was seated thereon like so many turtles on rocks.

person overboard had caught a floating cotton bale, and was seated thereon like so many turtles on rocks.

The next thing to do was to get ourselves. With the cotton, to the shore, which proved a difficult task, as we had no way of propelling the bales except with our feet. For my part 1 stranded on a rock, and there I sat until one of the hands came to the rescue. As the sun was now down we could do nothing but lash our cotton to the steep bank of the island, make a rude raft, go to the stranded boat for some provisions, and cook our supper beneath the blue sky, and wait for the morning.

We had just finished eating our supper, our clothes were about dry, and we were thinking of our work at the stranded boat on the morrow, when we were surprised to hear dogs coming up the island toward us, and apparently in full pursuit of something. The island must have been inhabited, it seemed, or else the dogs had swam the river to the island after some adventurous animal.

The next moment our expectations were

The next moment our expectations were The next moment our expectations were gealized, for a large coon came dashing by. Uncle Jake sprang up, and, with the others, gave a yell which made the distant hills echo the sound of their voices. The dors then came up and we all followed in pursuit. The coon ran up a tree, but that did not do any good, for we despatched a man to the top of the tree, and after several shakes something struck the ground with a heavy thud. Once more we started in pursuit, but the coon had profited by past exheavy thud. Once more we started in pursuit, but the coon had profited by past experience, and dudn't climb trees any more, but took to the water. Although the dogs searched faithfully, we could not start it any more. We then went back to camp.

The next morning our companions of the other boat, having suspected some accident had befallen us, came to the rescue. After making another raft by lashing logs together, we floated out to the stranded boat, and soon succeeded in launching it. Just as it began to float, our coon of the night before ran out from between the cottom bales and started to swim off, but was overtaken and brought back. After examination, we found that he had rifled our provision chest, which we had forgotten to shut, but he did not eat anything except a sion chest, which we had forgotten to ut, but he did not eat anything except a

few potatoes.
As we had a pleasant trip the rest of the way. I disposed of the coon when we got to market for enough to buy my first pair of new soots for the seasor.

## SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

By FERN WOOD (15 Years Old).

[WRITTEN FOR THE WEEKLY GLOBE.] On a slope of land, surrounded by limetone hills, stood a log farmhouse. Near by ine door a beautiful little stream ran, sparkling and dancing along its course to the Ohio river. On one bank stood a watermill, whose ponderous wheel, from morning until night, moved slowly round and und, and churned the sparkling water nto white-capped foam.

The miller, an honest rustic, was both a The miller, an honest rustic, was both a smiller and a farmer. He, with very little aid, attended to the mill, and his sons worked the farm. He had an interesting family, consisting of his wife, an amiable, centented woman, two sons and two daughall he had seen, their praises for Tom's heroism were greater, and a large purse was at once well filled for him. The olicials of the railroad company remembered him generously, besides appointing h m to a fine paying position as watchman at one of their stations.

His mother and brother were saved. Now, after many years, as he tells this story to his little boys who gather around him, he always adds. "I was only Tom the newsboy," but this may prove to you that no matter how lowly in life we stand, we may it some way render assistance to others."

The elder daughter was 19 years of age, and the younger was two years her junior. They were blooming country girls, and were liked by all who knew them. The clothing worn by them at that time was of homespun. Soft, delicate cashmeres and various other fabrics were unknown, even to the richer class. But silk was to be had at \$1 per yard, and every ambitious girl wanted a silk dress, as did our two heroines They determined to be "ekal to env of them gals." Their father refused to buy for them the coveted dresses, saying:
"Homespun was good 'nough full your

muther, en it's good 'nough fur you." he generally meant what he said, the girls did not bother him any more.

The rich lady of the county, Mistress Nubbins, wanted some spinning done, and hearing that Miller Kurtz's daughters, Kumie and Kizzie, could spig well, sent for them. The girls were only too glad to undertake the task. Her was a chance to

Their father was willing, and next day they came home with large bundles of tow to be spun. They worked diligently at their

to be spun. They worked diligently at their wheels, spingling their 'weary pund o' tow.' One Sunday morning, while eating breaklast, the willer said:

"Therr's goin' to be meetin' over to the Bend te day, en me en ma en the boys are tgoin'. We'll go to Brother Brown's fur minner, fur ye know they hev been askin' of us to come thar fur some time.'

Soon after he and his wife rode off gogether, he in the saddle and she on the willing behind him. The boys, Hank and Reub, started some time before, as they were to walk.

were to walk.
When their parents were out of sight the

When their parents were out of sight the girls proceeded to finish the morning's work. Their home could boast of but one room, and that served as parior, bedroom, annothing-room and kitchen. The floor was uneven with a gradual slope in it; in one corner stood an old wardrobe in which nearly everything was stowed away. In another corner stood the girls' two spinning wheels; against the wall stood a dresser upon whose shelves were two spinning wheels: against the wall stood a dresser upon whose shelves were rows of resplendent pewter. Three pine bedsteads, four solint-bottomed chairs, a long wooden bench called a settle, and an old table, somewhat rheumatic in its limbs, completed the furniture of the house. "Kizzie," said Kumie, "go to both doors en take a keen look 'round the place to see if eny one is in sight, as the rest of the folks are gone, we might ez well put in our time a spinnin."

a-spinnin."

Kizzie, after a keen look around, returned

to her wheel beside her sister.

"Kumie." said Kizzie, breaking the
silence, "what d'ye reckin' Miss Nubbins'll
give us fur this work?"

TOM, THE NEWSBOY.

By L. MAY ROBERTS.

[WRITTEN FOR THE WEEKLY GLOBE.]

GLOBES, Tom thought he would go to a part of the village known as "South Dam." The broad river was checked in its course

by a large dam, and a mill and a number of houses were situated there.

Tom was even more successful than he had hoped, for he sold five of his papers in a short time, and then an eld gentleman called to him, taking pity, no doubt, on the

poor little fellow, and dropped a bright

maie him hall linger, but he herved himself and rushed on.
Just as he reached the station he heard a
distinct whistle, and knew he had arrived
too soon. What was his horror upon trying
the office door to find it locked. It being
but a small station the agent himself
had gone some distance up the track to
attend signal lights.
What was to be done? Tom had read now
trains were stooped by winging a red light

TO A SOUBRETTE. [Eugene Field in Chicago News.] 'Tis years, soubrette, since last we met, And yet, ah, yet, how swift and tender

My thoughts go back in Time's dull track To you, sweet pink of female gender I shall not say, though others may,

That time all human joy enhances;

Soubrettish ways these latter days

Invite my praise, but never get it;

I'd blush to put the like on paper!

And I'll avow they don't know how

I used to sit down in the pit

Lo! everywhere about me there

But the same old thrill comes to me still

With memories of your songs and dances.

I still am true to yours and you;
My record's made; I'll not upset it!
The pranks they play, the things they say,

And see you flit like elf or fairy Across the stage, and I'll engage No moonbeam sprite were half so airy.

Were rivals reeking with pomatum, And if perchance they caught a glance In song or dance, how I did hate 'em!

Of all those men was I most happy, For wine and things and food for kings

Oh, happy days when youth's wild ways Knew every phase of harmless tolly! Oh, blissful nights whose fierce delights

Defied gaunt-featured Melancholy! Gone are they all beyond recall, And I, a shade, a mere reflection,

Am forced to feed my spirits' greed

Upon the husks of retrospection And lo! tonight the phantom light

Reveals a face whose girlish grace

Brings back the feeling, warm and tenders
And all the while the old-time smile
Plays on my visage, grim and wrinkled,
As though, soubrette, your footfails yet
Upon my rusty heart-strings tinkled.

At half-past ten came rapture; then

And tete-a-tetes were on the tapis. Do you forget, my fair soubrette, Those suppers in the Cafe Rector, The cosey nook where we partook Of sweeter draughts than fabled nectar? Houses in New England, Each of Which Has

By Walker E. Crossy.

(17 Years old.)

Winner of fourth prize in the weekl.

Globe's story contest for Boys and Girls.

It was a cold bright morning last November. I had just risen, and stood looking out the window down to the boat landing. What I saw was a pleasing sight to me. I had almost forgotten that I had heard father say, the evening before, that the boats were to leave for market that morning with a lot of cottom.

The men were already rolling the cotton from under the shed. Taking it to the edge of the bluff, they gave it a quick turn, which sent it switch down to the incline to the river, where it was loaded on flat boats, 20 or 30 bales to a boat.

Eager to be at work with them, I started out and met father, who told me that could accompany the boats if I could get Coush Henry to go with me. I knew Romances Drawn From Wood and Brick.

Brick.

The Weekly Globe begins today to publish stories and pictures of old New England momesteads which have sheltered at least three generations of the families now living in them.

This is not so encless a task as some may suppose it to be. New England, no doubt, contains agreater number of old bouses than any other division of the country, but it is rare indeed to find one among those that has been long in the possession of the same family. Such a shifting of the house is set around creat tall trees of the same family. Such a shifting of the house is set around creat tall trees of the same family. Such a shifting of the house is set around creat tall trees of the same family. Such a shifting of the house is set around creat tall trees planted over 30 years ago by Miss Ann Cary. There are also three very old principle of the inheritors of these ancestral knows signifies either the utter extinction or the scattering and breaking up of the minute of the same family. The sketches in this series opening today appeal, therefore, in a peculiar way to the public curiosity, and The Sinday Globe would call its attention to any houses with in their rown knowledge which may be cocupied by a family who have possessed the When their parents arrived the girls were told that a total eclipse of the sun had taken place. But the family believes to this day that the eclipse was sent as a warning to the girls of future punishment for their desecration of the Sabbath.

In those early days there was little work for women to do, and the wages paid were small, but patience and perseverance won the day for the girls; and one Sunday morning in May, they appeared at the humble meeting-house clad in handsome, plaid silk dresses.

visited the old mansion to procure ideas of colonial style.

There is a tradition that during the revolutionary war soldiers were quartered in the house. One night several became engaged in a quarrel in an upper chamber, and one of their number was either killed or wounded, and was dragged away. The following day the soldiers found that blood had been dropped on the stairs and had dried there, and to remove traces of their guilt they cut off parts of the stairs. The disfigured places are still shown by the pieces of wood inserted to repair the damage. OLD HOMES, OLD FAMILIES.

age.

The house is full of rare antique furniture, including a finely carved table which was brought over in the Mayflower. Many sher pieces of furniture came from England over 1000 rare age. land over 100 years ago.

In the hall hangs the coat of arms of the Carys. It consists of a swan resting on a helmet above a shield. It is a superior piece of embroidery. The swan is also on

in their own knowledge which may be occupied by a family who have possessed the of the Tetiquet of the indians, he built his



THE ELLERY HOUSE, GLOUCESTER.

and warn her, regardless of all other lives? One moment lost might cause the death of hundreds! Throwing aside his package of corn, he ran swiftly through the streets, calling out the terrible news to the people: "Danger! Danger! The dam will break!" Soon a large company of men were gathered at the dam, all helpless, but eager to save.

molasses, which had been monotoned in the England rum.

These merchants built commodious residences and dispensed a hospitality commensurate with their position as leaders of the social and intellectual life of the town.

The most historic edifice in town is the Ellery house, which stands just below the old meeting house green on Washington st. save.
Tom's thoughts ran beyond the people whose homes were near, and he saw how the night express would soon come swiftly around the curve. Would the bridge below the dam be there and allow the train to pass on in safety, or would that awful chasm stretch its arms to receive the train. With all its precious freight? Tom sid not know, but he knew that should the dam break the bridge could not stand the terrible rush of water, and must fail.
Hedding not the damp, dark night, he ran to n and on, hoping to reach the station in time to warn the agent and have him siop the train.

The station was in sight; Tom's strength was nearly gone; the thought of where his poor mother and brother might now be made him half linger, but he nerved aimself and rushed on.

Just as he reached the station he heard a

What was to be done? Tom had read how trains were stopped by swinging a red light in front of the locometive, and he looked about for one. Here luck favored him, for in a corner near by was a red lantern. He took it and dashed out to the track. He stood breathless, swinging the red light right and left. On came the train with such speed that Tom was almost sure they did not see his signal; but his fears were soon quieted, when the engineer whistled loudly for brakes, which soon brought the train to a stop in front of the station.

He told his story to the men, who rushed from the train to know "what he could want at such an hour and in such a place." While he was cared for by the travellers, who praised and thanked him, bestowing rich gifts and asking so many questions he could hardly answer them, a trainman with lights walked on until, from the top of a hill, he could look down upon the stream and behold to his horror, the destruction from which Tom had saved them.

The dam had broked, carrying with it not

called to him, taking pity, no doubt, on the poor little fellow, and dropped a bright dime in his hand.

The storm had ceased, but a duil, heavy for had settled over everything when Tom decided to return home with the money he had earned, and to tell his mother all the act was to have "a regular good of time." So he stopped at a store and bought several ears of poor corn and then started on with a smile, knowing how happy his younger brother would be overthis treat.

As he drew near the dam he was astonished to find the water rosering and foaming, over it in a frightful manner. Tom's quick eye took in all the surroundings, showing his hown dear ones at home be-swent away by the flood and lost.

Poor Tom! Should he rush to his mother and warn her, regardless of all other lives? One moment lost might cause the death of hundreds! Throwing aside his package of foor, he ran swittly through the safe; calling out the terrible news to the people: "Danger! The dam will break!"

Son large company of men were gath.

Son a large company of men were gath.

Son a large company of men were gath.

THE ELLERY HOUSE, GLOUCESIES.

THE ELLERY HOUSE, GLOUCESIES.

Shipyard early in the 18th century. There he launched his vessels whose ribs and hearts of oak were furnished from the fleathery the launched his vessels whose ribs and hearts of oak were furnished the rush the risk and provide quick and the rest under the same site. The first was a log cabin built upon an elevation some 50 rods from the trail of the control of the county of the same site. The houses of note it may be said that they all belonged to the upper crust.

The houses of note it may be said that they all belonged to the upper crust.

The houses of hot it may be said that they all belonged to the supper crust.

The houses of hote it may be said that they all belonged to the supper crust.

In common with Boston. Salem, Newborn and warn her, regardless of all other lives? One moment lost might cause the death of house rost of the county for Spanish gold and Surinam m



THE ROSE HOUSE ON THE TAUNTON

The seashore, deserting their first habitations on what is now known as "Dogtown Common," where the remains of their cellars can still be traced today.

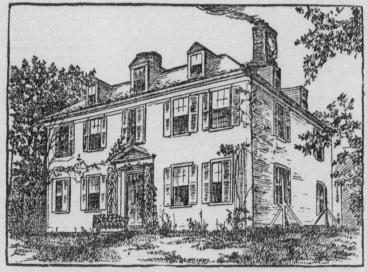
The type of architecture is well nortrayed by the accompanying cut. On the projection which overlangs the lower story in front there were four balls pendant, a style of decoration of the times, which have long ago been removed.

Inside, the old-fashioned low studded style of room is at once apparent, and the place make one realize more vividly the age of the house and fixtures, which are of an antiquarian.

Some of the furniture in the parlor is about 200 years old.

The house was bought in 1740 by Capt. William Ellery, and it still remains in the hands of his direct descendants, the occupants being John Ellery and wife. Thus it will be seen that it has been in this family the parts being John Ellery and wife. Thus it will be seen that it has been in this family in Ellery family were prominent in the social and intellectual life of the place from the invard tide sweeps up from Mt. Hope bay.

The runchaser of the house was a son of the original settler, William Ellery. The learny family were prominent in the social and intellectual life of the place from the well sweep in now hard on to two centuries, generation have drank the water within the well, clear, cold and pure. Its memory has been with soldier and sailor absent from the heartstone and many a wanderer in foreign lands. Little children the rivers and through the bright the well were rected in its place. From the well sweep, now hard on to two centuries, generation have drank the water within the well, clear, cold and pure. Its memory has been with soldier and sailor absent from the heartstone and many a wanderer in foreign lands. Little children the wild flowers and grow vigorous as their long-lived ancestors in the sweet and invigorating winds that sweep up its hill-side and through the bright has been in this family leave and through the bright has been in this family side and through the bright has be



THE CARY MANSION, CHELSEA.

father of William Ellery who signed the Declaration of Independence, the signer it. "The starry flag of independence, for being a grandnephew of the first owner of which heroes fought and women prayed." the house.

The old Cary mansion of Chelsea has as interesting a history as any house in the It was built in 1670 by Gov. Richard

It was built in 1670 by Gov. Richard Bellingham, for his son Samuel, who married Elizabeth Savage, a widow. But in consideration of the intended marriage the governor deeded the estate to Elizabeth, for her sole benefit, after the death of Samuel. The land on which the mansion is built, together with the rest of Chelsea, was part of Gov. Bellingham's share of the colony. The governor came to Boston in 1654, and was one of the committee of seven who divided the town lands of the colony.

Gov. Bellingham is credited with being a very peculiar man, and it is related that after his wife's death, in 1641, he again married, performing the ceremony himself. For this reason and because the banns were not properly published he was prosecuted for violating the law, but escaped by refusing to leave the bench, and thus he officiated at his own trial.

The estate came into the possession of Samuel Cary in 1749, and has since been in the family, his heirs now residing there.

The deed stated that the estate included 400 acres, more or less, from tidewater, which would include Powderhorn hill.

The mansion is about 45x50 feet, and two stories high with a colonial roof. The front is researched by the colony.

It is true that they are the Curious Things He Carries on His Elizabeth. His Elizabeth this busy bee as it hums by on its way to the hive. The little brush of hars on each of its him d legs is packed solid with the sticky mass of yellow powder. And what a record it is of the life of the life insect that carries it! If we dislodge even the smallest fragment of it and moisten it in a drop of water upon the glass of our pecket microscope, what an assortment of curious vegetables! Why, the growing to early the colony.

The deed stated that the estate included 400 acres, more or less, from tidewater, which would include Powderhorn hill.

The mansion is about 45x50 feet, and two stories high with the sticky mass of yellow powder. And what a record it is of the life of the life insect that carries it! If we dislode were the smal

which would include Powderhorn hill.

The mansion is about 45x50 feet, and two stories high with a colonial roof. The front door and door stones that were built with the house are now in use. The door contains the same old iron knocker, the bolt and even the set-bar, and not a might passes that the latter is not used. There is a larke open fireplace in each room, and the woodwork around them is considered very fine. Many architects have

WHAT A BEE GATHERS.

KITCHEN AND TABLE.

Cooking recipes continue to come in generously, and THE WEEKLY GLOBE hopes that what favors the women of New England may confer in sending them to this office may be amply repaid by their publication.

Corn Starch Cake. 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup sweet milk, 1/2 cup cor starch, 1½ cup flour, I cup sugar, ½ teaspoonful soda, I teaspoonful cream tartar, I teaspoonful salt.

Last, add the whites of 3 eggs, beaten stiff. Fiavor

SPICED BLACKBERRIES.—7 pounds of blackberries, 4 pounds of sugar, 1 pint of vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls each of ground clove and cinnamon, 1/2

1 quart of milk, 1/2 cup of milk, 3 eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1/2 cup of Pearl tapicca. Soak the taploos for two hours in enough milk to over it, then put the milk on to boil with the tap-oca. Let it cook for half hour; add yolks of eggs and sugar. When done, beat the whites to a froth and stir in to the cream.

Set away, to be eaten cold. Flavor with lemon of

Hampton Falls, N. H.

\*\*Caroof with lemon of Mrs. J. A. Dow. Turnovers, Fried.

1 quart of pastry flour, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; wet with sweet milk, salt and roll out the dough the size of a saucer; put in for inside apple or mince, fold over press the edges together.

Aurora Cake.

½ cup of butter, ½ cup of milk, 1½ cups of flour, 1 cup of sugar, 2 eggs' yolks and whites beaten separately. 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful of soda.

Mrs. J. A. Dow.

Sliced Cucumber Pickles.

Fiften small cucumbers, 6 large onions, ½ cup black, ½ cup of fresh olive oil, 1 quart of vinegar. Slice the cucumbers ½ of an inch in thickness (round). Slice the onions thinner and sprinkle ½ a cup of salt over them. Let stand 2 hours.

Drain well, then mix thoroughly with oil and seed; put in a stone jar (or a glass jar), with cold vinegar over them. Let them stand 1 month or longer before eating.

I have some now 2 years old.

Mrs. A. N. B.

black sashes with their little trivial innovations—the white is irrevocably the correct idea for full dress, and the wearing of the sash may be taken as an indication that the innovator that the spirit of toadyism on the part of the public in regard to "impawted" soods is on the decline.

We have heretofore contended that in the manufacture of men's furnishings, foreign competitien need give us but slight apprehension.

The proportion of the community that was fain to accept the word "impawted" as a sort of talisman is happily growing smaller.

There will always be those ultra-anglomaniaes who buy all their scarfings abroad, but this procedure is mainly in that lofty

Corn Bread. One egg, 1 cup flour, 1 cup corn meal, 1 cup sweet milk and a little salt and sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cream of tartar.

One-half pound dates. Let them summer in 1 pint

of milk until soft. Strain, add 2 eggs and a little salt. Bake with under crust only.

Mrs. ALIGE G. Wants Bread and Butter Pudding. Will some reader of THE GLOBE be kind enough to send a recipe for bread and butter puddings?

The Next Best Thing. [Pittsburg Chronicle.] First burglar—I'ye got a great scheme. Second burglar—What is it? "We'll form an unlimited burglin' com-panyan' get a charter from the State of "But we can't offer \$1,250,000 for the privilege."
"We couldn't pay it cash down, of course, but we might offer to let the State go halves."

Selling the Public Instead. (Harper's Bazar.)

Owner (looking discensolately down the cow of vacant houses)—Not one gone yet, Marks (the agent, briskly)—No; something must be done. 1')1 put "sold" in the windows of two more of them tomorrow morning.

> Writer's Cramp. [Globe-Democrat.]

John Brown, stenographer, says "People often ask me when I sit down to do a long job of short-hand why I lay before me so many pencils of different sizes. My reasons for it is that by picking up pencils of differ. "The man who drinks beer will think beer," says a writer. How about the man for it is that by picking up pencils of differ. "Why have you called me, my doar?" who drinks water?" and adjustable. The wheel is so put to out and shoot some."

ent sizes, and consequently weights, I am enabled to rest my hands while continuing to work. Each different pencil brings into active play different muscles, and I never suffer from cramps, as might be the case if suffer from cramps, as might be the case if I used but one size pencil. A horse going over an ordinary turnpike, up bill and down, will be in better condition at the end of a day than a horse which has travelled the same number of miles on a race track."

## ABOUT FROGS' LEGS.

that have been forwarded during the week. Not in so Much Demand as They Were Years Ago-How Mr. Weld Made a Fortune.

Faneuil Hall Market.
"I don't know." was the half-laughing bly. "I guess they most all come off the number of different languages spoken in Europe is 587.

The number of different languages spoken in Europe is 587.
It is said that the city of Richmond. Va., with 100 000 nihabitants, has no city hospital or public dispensary. hind ends of frogs." This was said, not sneeringly, but just simply to explain that the speaker did not know, and therefore could not tell how or where they were obtained. Here and there a marketman gets an invoice from Canada or northern New Parsianed but by far the layer rost are obtained. The oldest inhabitant gound by the tarrender of the order of the orde England, but by far the larger part are obtained in New York, whither they are sent by the frog raisers of New Jersey and Vir-

To tell the truth," said another marketman, "the hotel and restaurant people inform me there is very little demand for frogs. Of course the French restaurants all have them on the bills of fare, but if a man were to go in and ask for them he would be were to go in and ask for them he would be very apt to be informed that 'we are just out of frogs' legs, I am sorry to say.' The French people are called frog-eaters' but very few of them even know the taste of batrachian meat much less making it a part of their regular diet."

Frogs' meat was a fad 10 or 20 years ago, was the assertion of a cook in one of the

was the assertion of a cook in one of the big hotels, and mostly every caterer made it a point to supply the demand. I go to Now York pretty often and find frogs on the Now York pretty often and find frogs on the bills of fare there mu h oftener than here in Boston. It is so in Washington. too. New England raises frogs in great numbers, but they do not pay for the catching and dressing. Now, here at this hotel we find 200 or 300 people every day, but a single barrel of frogs' legs would last us a whole year. They are no longer popular with us. with us.
"What do the people of Boston eat in-

Frozen Pudding.

I large pint milk bolled, I cup powdered sugar, 1/4 cup flour. 2 tablespoons gelatine dissolved in a little water, 8 beaten eggs.
Cook all ingredients a few moments until thick Strain; when cool add 1 pint of cream, 1 cint cold milk, 1/2 cup of port wine, I cup of sugar, 1/2 pound candled cherries, a few slices of citron, 1/4 cup dried currants, 1/4 cup seedless raisins.
Freeze, then pack it until you wish to use it,
Mrs. Linbie F.

Beef Loaf.

11/2 pounds raw and lean beef chopped fine, 1/4 pound pork, I egg, 4 pounded crackers, 1/2 cup milk, I teaspoonful of salt, 1/2 teaspoonful of pepper, 1 tablespoonful of whole sage.

Butter and flour the pan well. Put 1/2 cup of water in the pan and make a loaf; smooth the top and place small pieces of butter on top. Bake 2 hours.

With us. What do the people of Boston eat in stead." Was asked.

I don't know; baked bears, I guess." I don't know; baked bears, I guess."

' don't know; baked bears, I guest. I don't know; baked bears, I guest

beaten, 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and 1 of ginger and 1 of saleratus, and flour enough to roll.

Roll about ½ an inch thick, cut into round cakes and bake in a quick oven. Mrs. M. A. Morse.

Peach Pie.

Peel, stone and slice the peaches; line a pie plate with crust and lay in your fruit, sprinking sugar liberally over them in proportion to their sweetness; allow 3 peach kernels, chopped fine, to each pie and 2 tablespoonfuls of water.

Bake with an upper crust or with crossbars of paste across the top.

Tapioca Cream.

What but an angel bending above her

Told to the baby that thought of love, And made of the common morning cobweb Something akin to the life above. -CLARA P. Boss.

WHAT MEN MAY WEAR. Fashion's Law Laid Down for the

Lords of Creation. There are any number of restless individuals that seem to have a desire to always do something unconventional if any one can provide an excuse therefor, says Clothier and Furnisher. Of such are the men that want to wear black neckties or black sashes with their swallow-tail coats.

gone the benalty that often occurs to the thoroughbred in the race. It made the running too strong at the start, with the result of being soon done for.

The wide-brimmed straw hat that is just

now the rage in swagerdom is made of braid closely and solidly woven in the form of little diamond-shaped segments. The edge of the brim is finished in these points. The technical name of the straw is senait, which is a corruption of the phrase, seventaria. knit.
The sennit hat has never before been pop-

The sennit hat has never before been poplar in this country, owing to its heaviness, the American people preferring a feather-weight straw; but in London it has long enjoyed favor, being in the nature of its construction a straw hat to withstand the effects of the damp English weather.

In past seasons the sennit straw has been affected by the Harvard swells, and the Beacon st denizens have given it a distinct Boston significance.

The ultra shapes are of unusual width of brim—in instances three inches—an effect that makes the crown look lower than it really is.

that makes the crown look lower than it really is.

The correct width of the black ribbon is from 1<sup>14</sup> to 1<sup>1/2</sup> inches. The sennit hat should be worn perfectly straight upon the head.

We are no longer in the Sunday-go-to-meeting epoch of the etiquette of attire.

It is indeed considered in a better spirit of humility to dress plainly when attending divine service.

But certainly it is no reverence to the day, as it is, indeed, inconsistent with one's common sense, to be present at some social function upon Sunday, and show your nost, the occasion, and the day itself, less deference than upon any other evening of the week.

Moreover, lew of the fashionable churches the week.

Moreover, few of the fashionable churches
hold services in the evening, and the devotions of polite society have been, of late
years, performed before dusk sets in.

No One Takes Any Interest in Him.



the colling of bells at funerals is a relic of the earliest ages, and originated in the pagan idea that the sound of bells frightened away evil spirits. It was kept up until watches and clocks became common to apprise the worship ers of the arrival of church time. Why the custom now prevails it is difficult to conjecture. The tolling of bells at funerals is a relicof

you cook?" asked a reporter of an old trader in Fancuil Hall Market.

The purple of the first state of the f

The oldest inhabitant found by the census enumerator, J. Spilman, in Marietta, is Nancy Gresham. 116 years old. Census Enumerator James Hammet found a colored woman in Gritter district, on W. A. Bishop's place, who is 106 years old.

An occulist in Breslau has recently treated 300 cases of defective eyesight, for which the cause was not apparent. It rose as suddenly as an epidemic, and was confined to men entirely. At last he found the reason for it in a new fashion of very tight shirt collars. He made the young men unbutton their collars and their eyes got well.

There is an interesting scheme for establishing a floating hotel at He g Kong. The vessel is to have three decks, the lower being arranged for dining, billiard, smoking and card rooms. The main deck will contain a drawing room, 21 bedrooms, each with a full-sized bath and dressing room, while the upper, or spar deck, has been arranged as a promenade.

Nineteen years are a Cratici county

ranged as a promenade.

Nineteen years ago a Gratiot countyMich., iarmer refused to let his daughter go
to a candy pull. She went, though, and remained away. Last week she drove up to
her father's door, lifted out her 11 children
coolly took off her wraps and astonished
her father by declaring that she had concluded to return and stay home, and hereafter be an obedient daughter.

English ladigs are adonting the fashion of

after be an obedient daughter.

English ladies are adopting the fashion of putting their maids who wait at table in livery. The skirts are plann of these livery gowns and of the heraldic color of the house. All the plaits are thrown behind. Then the waistcoat and jacket are trimmed with livery bands, buttons and crests or monegrams in metal. A high stiff white collar, white cuffs and a tiny white cap like a topknot complete this livery.

An extraordinary bank note made its appearance in Pittsburg the other morning. pearance in Pittsburg the other morning. It was a national currency note on a Kansas City bank, with a face value of \$50, but its

circulation. It is worth its face value, \$50, but as a ouriosity it is valued at more than double that amount.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

Oysters 10 inches long are found in New Gulinea.

Oysters 10 inches long are found in New Gulinea.

Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at even a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than ker sister, for she got cniy £51,200, while the younger received £57,344.

Just after the war ended the Navy Department gave Ericsson a 15-inch shell found among the ruins of Sumter. It had been fired from one of the monitors and somehow the fuse had failed to go off. Ericsson sent it to the King of Sweden and the good Oscar placed it in the great museum at Stockholm, with a fitting and touching inscription in honor of one of the most honored of Swedes. It's there now.

At Athens, Ga., a man on his way homesor a dog ruinwing towards him through

Taploca Cream.

ployed in getting out Mr. Stanley's new book and more than 600 tops of paper have already been used in England. The Eng-lish edition alone required 240 tons of pa-

per.
A Charlotte, N. C., clergyman wears undoubtedly the largest shoes in this country.
The size is 32 and each shoe is 20x8 inches. The size is 32 and each shoe is 20x8 inches.

The use of electricity is offered to the lion tamer in the form of a light wand, with an insulating grip for the hand, connected by a flexible wire with a battery of which the power can be varied at will. An experiment with this form of applied science has been successfully made.

A Portsmouth, O. man has a well-developed only growing an applied science.

oped apple growing on an ordinary grape-vine, the result of skillful grafting. Some practical but inartistic German has made up a compound of sugar and condensed mil and tea, from which a cup of tea can be had by simply pouring on boiling

A Japanese paper states that at Kanawaza a family of six generations lives. The oldest is said to be 132 years of age, and to be a great-great-great grandmother, her husband, aged 130, also being alive.

Rudyard Kipling, whose only rival for London favor just now is Stanley, visited the United States about two years ago and threatens to come here again soon. American girls may be interested to know that

There will always be those ultra-anglomanias which sank on May 25, 1798, is still maniacs who buy all their scarfings abroad but this procedure is mainly in that lofty spirit of having something "different from the othat fellahs," out of which grew the and a tablespoon of butter. Stablespoonfuls of rich milk or cream, pepper and salt. Stir all well together, and bake in a pudding dish till brown, and serve hot.

This dish is agreeable and digestible, and as good as cauliflower.

By boiling the water, then putting in the cabbage, and as seon as the water begins to boil again taking off the lid, the offensive odor which often arises may be avoided.

N. B.

There will always be those ultra-anglo maniacs who buy all their scarfings abroad but this procedure is mainly in that lofty spirit of having something "different from the othat fellahs." out of which grew the anecdote of the French exquisite, who in order that he might have the only coat of a certain pattern. purchased the entire production and then had the factory burned to the ground.

The member of the jeunnesse doree that wore his full dress suit and his white yachting cap when he strolled in to hear the Strauss orenestra a few nights ago, probably wished to convey the idea that he was not only a gentleman but a yachtsman. He merely conveyed the impression that he was a yachtsman and a cad.

The black straw hat has already undergone the children of his family in that lofty spirit of having something "different from the other was a present to Henry III. by the King of France about the year 1255. Numbers of people crowded to see the curiosity. The first elephant ever seen in England was sent as a present to Henry III. by the King of France about the year 1255. Numbers of people crowded to see the curiosity. The first elephant ever seen in England was sent as a present to Henry III. by the King of France about the year 1255. Numbers of people crowded to see the curiosity. The first elephant ever seen in England was sent as a present to Henry III. by the King

A Kalamazoo census enumerator named Gage not only asked all the fool questions on the blanks, but also inquired the politics of every person he canvassed. He took the political census in a little book, and now wants to realize on the information he obtained by selling the book.

A. Rinaldi of Orlando, Fla. has a 25-cent coin of a Spanish denomination dated 1773. It is reported from China that during storms in the Chekiang province hailstones of such enormous size fell as to destroy houses and animals.

houses and animals.

Schoharie, N. Y., has, according to the last census, about 4000 less people than she had 40 years ago.

The greatest coal pier in the United States is about to be erected at Canton, Md. The pier will be 40 feet high, and will accommodate four large ocean steamships at one time.

Joseph A. Rice. a Perry county, Penn., stage driver has been on the box 22 years. In that time he has travelled 247.896 miles, making a distance of 36 miles each secular

A wonderful weeding dress was recently made up in Russia for the daughter of a great Russian artist. It is of regulation white satin, but on the satin are innumerable little pictures chiefly allegorical, painted by her father's artist friends.

gether that any part can be replaced with out taking off the tire or felloe.

out taking off the tire or felloe.

A collection of glass flowers, made by a se ret process by a Dresden firm, and representing all the families of plants in North America, will soon adorn the botanical shelves of Harvard University. Nearly 400 specimens have already been received, and they are said to be very beautiful.

A counterfeiter arrested in Little Rock, Ark., used his wooden leg to store both good and bad money.

Edison's "far sight" machine will probably be completed by 1892. Through its aid one will be able, in Cincinnati, to see the features of a friend in Boston.

A. Hunt sunk an artesian well 180 feet

A. Hunt sunk an artesian well 180 feet two miles from San Bernardmo recently. The water rises 30 inches above the top of the casing, and stones of 18 beands weight are occasionally thrown out. Among the guests at the Stanley-Tennant wedding, in Westminster Abbey, were 12 street Arabs, publis of the London Ragged School Union who were present by special invitation of the bride.

the misdirected advertising genius of a photographer.

French schoolboys wear uniforms, and every institution of learning has its distinctive dress.

A despatch from Ohio tells one of the shortest courtships on record. The groom was a guest at a Canton notel. He became infatuated with the gook the day of his arrival proposed, and, being accepted, married her at once.

The locomotive telephone signal enables

The locomotive telephone signal enables two trains approaching each other to communicate by closing the circuit when two miles apart. The ringing o the gong warms the engineers, who can converse with each other over the telephone.

At a recent swell entertainment the rooms were cooled by crystal pyramids of ice, the frozen, fluted columns buried deep down in beds of moss and wreathed with ivy.

beds of moss and wreathed with ivy.

More shoes are manufactured at Haverhill. Mass. than in any other city of the United States.

As soon as the horse cars from Cairo to the pyramids are completed, and the work is nearly done an elevator will be made to the tops of the venerabe piles so that ascent may be made outskly and comfortably to the modern traveller.

There are 32 compositions on the market to prevent submarine growths on iron ships, and none of them does the work.

The waiters in Potter Falmer's big hotel

The waiters in Potter Paimer's big hotel in Chicago no don't regard their employer as a very unsatisfactory guest. When he patronizes his own hotel and restaurant he pays his way like any other guest, but he never "tips" the waiter. The youngest great-grandmother in the United States is believed to be Mrs. Francesca Cordolla of Pomona, Cal. She is but 50 years of age. She was a grandmother at

The Hebrew word for baby is yelleth.

City bank, with a face value of \$70. but its back was printed from a \$100 note plate, while the number was inscribed upside down. The note is regarded as a great curiosity, and such a freak. It is said, has never been seen outside of the Treasury Department. Indeed, the bank officials are at a loss to explain how it could have got into circulation. It is worth its face value, \$50, but as a ouriosity it is valued at more than double that amount.

Taking the received served leaves with but.

A machine has been invented for drilling.

The annual snowfail in Colorado is enormous. At Dillon the snowfail there from Nov. 1,188, to May 10, 1890, was 20 feet 10 inches. At Kokomo in 1884-5, by actual daily measurements, something like 96 feet of the beautiful fell between Nov. 1 and June 1.

Rudyard Kipling Waxes Eloquent on

set is said to be 132 years of ace, and to be a great-great-great grandmother, her hund, aged 130, also being alive.

An office has been opened in Paris where it he impecunious nobility may consult a list of eligible American maids, widows and divorcess with information in regard to the amount of their fortunes.

The greatest marvel in telegraphy is said to be the synchronous multiplex, an instruction to come to the synchronous multiplex, an instruction to come to the synchronous multiplex, an instruction to th

thought beyond the enjoyment of a good time.

But this freedom of the young girl has its drawbacks. She is—I say it with all rejuct ance—irreverent from her \$40 bonnetto the buckles on her \$18 shoes. She talks flippantly to her parents. She has a prescriptive right to the society of the man who arrives. The parents admit it.

This is sometimes embarrassing, especially when you call on a man and his wife for the sake of information; the one being a merchant of varied knowledge, the other a woman of the world.

In five minutes your host has vanished. In another five his wife has followed him and you are left alone with a very charming maden doubtless, but certainly not the person you came to see.

person you came to see.

Nothing is too good for an American's daughter, (Ispeak here of the moneyed classes.) The girls take every gift as a matter of course. And yet they develop greatly when a catastrophe arrives and the of many millions goes up or goes down. His daughters take to stenography or type-writing. I have heard many tales of such heroism from the lips of girls who counted the principals among their friends.

Shades of Shakespeare! (Harper's Bazar.)
IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

lazy orientals. At a recent ball at Rangoon two native grooms were watching the feativities from a veranda, and one of the observers asked his comparion why the couples walked about after each dance. The other groom described the reason in stable phraseology: "The sanibs run the mems and missies round to make them hot, and then walk them round to cool them down."

OUR GIRLS SURPASS THEM ALL.

Yankee Loveliness. Rudyard Kipling, whose only rival for can girls may be interested to know that

The numerous responses that are daily received to the request for hints on the care of babies form proof positive that in this case THE WEEKLY GLOBE has opened a veritable mine of interest and instruction.

Although a number of communications already in hand must be left over until next week. The Globe will continue to welcome any hints on this important subject which all out of proportion to his size. A pony not mothers may be moved to offer by the profit they must find in the reading of the mare than 14 hands high will carry a 200many suggestions of their generous sisters.

Second Summer Not to Blame. It is too bad the belief that Divine Providence has an especial grudge against babies in their second summer should be so widespread. Mothers and nurses alone, and not Providence at all, make the

Baby is weaned from his natural food, given at once to eat what people four times his age cannot digest, and 40 times his age cannot afford to eat, is dragged hither and thither to visit his mother's dear sisters and cousins and aunts, and all with the troublesome teething period upon him, and very likely with the dozen and one infantile disorders aftest in the air. In painfully many families chil-dren cannot cope with the heavy odds against them

eels sleepy after every nerve is wakened up in a

milk may be given quite cold. Be sure the milk is admiss

How Mustangs Are Lassoed and Subdued.

The Vaquero's Method of "Busting" Going Out of Fashien.

From a Half-Bred Bronco to an Aristocratic Polo Pony.



ers assert that when they have been beaten by the English teams the superior speed of the horses used by the latter has been the principal factor in determining games. They do not underestimate the

skill of their opponents, but believe it is





the horse and ready to spring into the saddle instantly if he wants to remain master of the situation. If the rider has reason to believe that a horse is urly enough to try that trick, he sometimes attaches a martingale to the hackamore and makes it impossible for the horse to throw his head upinghe nough to achieve the feat. Some cowboys, who are reckless and proud of their skill, spurn the martingale and take the chances of getting killed by a backfall, and sometimes they do get killed or badly injuried.

The "bronce butter" must be ready for every conceivable sort of antic on the part of the horse, and quick to avoid dangerous falls. Frequently the horse will become thoroughly panie-stricken, and run bindly into anything in front of him, or throw himself headlong upon the ground, paying no attention to whip or spur, and caring nothing for the acute vain inflicted by the Spanish bit.

A contest between a bronce and a vaquero that I witnessed in California will serve to illustrate some of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of the bad ways of the wild in the correlation of th

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER and the control of th







HOWARD'S LETTER.

Representative Mason's Report Causing Much Talk.

WASHINGTON, July 26 .- There is no pleasanter place in pleasant weather in all this vast domain than Washington. Our fathers may have erred in the selection of this site as the home of our lawgivers, but I think not. The one significant objection possible is its geographical situation, but there are two sides to that argument, and a majority of our readers would doubtless be surprised to know that if the centre of the United States was to be selected as the home of Congress it would not be in the vicinity of Chicago, nor St. Louis, but far, far beyond, and of no earthly significance

with the many many for history the company of the c tracted great attention, which was at first

especially are they interested in people whose official station renders it incumbent put into charity over \$200,000, and conmoney.

cussion of the desirability, nay, the duty, of aiding and abetting American capital in much. The ministers bang the dust out of

In all my correspondence I endeavor to look at men and affairs and measures from a dollar and a half's worth of entertaina common sense point of view, and to so ment, raising a sum varying from \$1000 to treat them that the reader must of neces-"Well, that's a fair view at all newspaper, receiving the journal's complined the pleasure of seeing the ments and subsequently the thanks of the President, and it will gratify his friends in committee. The public are praised for hav-particular and the nation in general to matter of late they were large in frame, but one-tenth of what has been raised by the

rivalling the others in its endeavor to raise the greatest sum, but what that has to do with the interstate commerce bill I don't exactly understand, unless we are to follow tates him to have others insist that comthe report of this committee further and

Our government pays the magnificent sum Lillian Russell, so the illustration simply

emphasizes my point.

Now, then, do I or do I not favor this bill? The case is the same with our large man for although its names are ancient and its titles are time-honored and its wealth

special arrangement by which they who are unusual customers may derive an unusual This is Washington, This is Washington talk. Go where you will, you hear the President and his affairs discussed; sit with whom you please, sooner or later up comes the question of the surcan flag be hauled down. No American bottom shall be washed by the limpid waters of that magnificent sea." The time

plus, the deficit, the probability of American action by the American Congress in favor of American shipping; and especially, yesterday and today, has the talk centred upon this curious, interesting, and to a certain extent instructive report of Brother Mason of the committee on commerce, tion so potent, that all the fishes in the sea will rise, porpoise-like, to its surface, turn-HOWARD.

But the sentiment.
Well, in my judgment these bills now in The Batting and Fielding of the Players League and the National League to encouragement of American commerce are

The following is the standing of the Na ional and Players' league clubs up to and

Players' League Standing.

ordinary interest. It is a bill which permits their lines in one direction, the same as if inmon sense; it was a farce because it was from first to last, from start to finish, its National League Standing. provisions have been evaded, its direct

mandates disregarded; and its suggestions, which were so unfair, so inequitable as to merit contempt, were respected in no sense whatever. The great railway companies which had been in the habit of sending passes to legislators and to theatrical man agers and to large customers generally. utilized the opportunity at once to call in every pass that had been issued over a line of road which traversed more than one State. Yet you and I know perfectly well that that enabled the rail-Games lost... |26|28|30|31|37|48|56|60| of superfluity of deadheadism, but it in no

NEW RATES TO AGENTS.

No matter what your occupation is, you can make money in spare moments by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on a dollar weekly. Send for new rates.

Love Founded Not on Sand, but Rock. (Jewelers' Weckly.)

Verisoft-I love you, dear Alice, and I ask you to be my wife.
Alice—But you are too poor to buy the engagement ring. Verisoft-Yes, but you can loan me the



grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c. All Druggists or by Mail, 50 Cents.

baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to

BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., New York. CMICHESTER'S ENGLISM
PENNYROVAL PILLOR
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe, sure and always reliable. Ladles,
nak Pringrist for Diamond Brand,
in red metallic boxes, sealed with blus
ribbon. Take no exher. Sand 4c.(stpo)
for particulars and "Relief for Ladles,
for latter, by return mall. Name Paper,
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.
wy52t co

ACENTS!

EVERY AGENT who wants to know what to sell, and how to make the most money in his business must read the AGENTS' FOURNAL It contains articles on canvassing and business topics, advertisements of agents goods of all kinds, THE LATEST NOVELTIES. Every number is worth many times the year's subscription, 50 cents. Sample copy for stamp. AGENTS' JOURNAL, 30 Bromfadd street, Boston. This is the record indisputable of benefits dramatic profession during the past 10 years. Scores of thousands of dollars have

PENSIONS DO YOU WANT PENSIONS

A PENSIONS

Invalid, Widow's or Minor's, or are you drawing less than £12.00 per month?

Have you a claim pending, but want relief—now?
Write and receive by return mail appropriate blank and full instructions for your case, with a copy of the new and liberal law. References given. LONG SHAW & BALLARD, box 46, Washington, D. C. wy7t jy5



me frantic at night, I dare say, with my nervous complaining—though he never said so, model man!
Finally one of those mothers in Israel, good soul, a wise aunit, came to our rescue. To make a long story short and leave room for comehody elae, here are some of the reforms she counselled and which followed out conscientiously, saved the "first baby" from being a total nervous wreek, and the family and neighbors generally from going insane.

When the day began cool baby was to be dressed accordingly, and if at noon the mercury had crept up to the melting degree baby as well as myself was to be unburdened of some of her clothing, taken from the outside however and not from next her body. If an east wind blew up in the afternoon theu baby's clothing was to be changed to accord with its penetrating air, and ever and always I was to remember that a delicate enlid, much of the time on the floor, felt changes of temperature more quick ly than I did. Following along this line of action I was resloced to see the aimost chronic cold and in cipiens catarrh disappear.

Lawrence.

A. B. C.

If my baby is contentedly amusing herself and out of mischief I never disturb ber just because I have a spare minute and happen to feel like picking her my lin other words, the is not a plaything, and the ducter words, the is not a plaything, and the quicter and more uneventful her life day by day the better, especially for so nervous are organization.

There is time for the "mothering" when baby wants to be taken up. Again, I have given up jolting and dandling and torsing the circle with the exception of the week, but they have not play they are invited out to spend appear to enjoy thoroughly their manner of the grant and more uneventful her life day by day the better, especially for so nervous are organization.

There is time for the "mothering" when baby in the freely of the mother of the week, but they have all the reflection did make me see that the same shaking about would have made me tired and nervous, and how much more a little ch

the 400, who assumes charge of Mrs. Read's

Ward McAllister's Niece's School. Miss McAllister, niece of the organizer of

Each bottleful of milk should be sweetened by a small lump of loaf sugar, or by half a tablespoonful of crushed sugar. If the milk is known to be pure, it may have one-fourth part of hot water nedded to it; but if it is not known to be pure, no water need be added. When the heat of the weather is great, the added. When the heat of the weather is great, the water he gives not so the pulk is a definishing to gaz double rates of admission.

BREAKING "BUCKERS.



MERICAN polo play the result of the





seen on the better class of stock ranches in Texas and Chihuahua. The introduction of the thoroughbred race stock has improved the mustang breed, and common-sense methods of training are making good saddle horses of the half-bred animals. The improvement can be seen in the fast lot of polo ponies brought up from Chihuahua by C. L. Thorp, which are now being trained at the Smith place on Staten Island. These ponies are the pick of the bands on the ranches of Don Montoyo. Don Jose Mata and others. Mr. Thorp and his brother rode from Texas through Chihuahua, about 400 miles, inspecting the herds and picking out the "top cutting" horses, that is, horses that could run down and cut out any other horse in a band. The top cutting horses were marked, and on the return trip the best of them were selected and bought, All of them were well broken, sound and perfectly bridlewise and most of them free from vices. The Thorps started back with 75 ponies, and as they rode up through Texas they reduced the number to 30 by sorting out and selling such as did not come up to the required standard or proved to be badly broken.







What is the result? Brother Spreckels, What is the result? Brother Spreckels, who virtually owns the Sandwich Islands, manages to keep two steamers running, but what else have we besides the humble efforts of the Pacific Mail to which we can point with any degree of satisfaction, to which we could turn in times of trouble? Who knows anything about the great Pacific coast from the far up-country where the snows reign down to the gelden sands of California, thence to the jungles of Central Ramerica, and from the dilapudated towers and battlements of ancient Panama towers and battlements of ancient Panama and the Isthmus, whose deadly miasmas would have to pay. have sucked the life breath of thousands of have sucked the life breath of thousands of laborers, past that to those mighty empires of South America—who, I say, knows aught of these virtually undiscovered countries?

The case is now fork—Mr. Palmer, Mr. Daty Mr. Frohman—who send annually their of these virtually undiscovered countries? of South America—who, I say, knows aught of these virtually undiscovered countries?

is not far distant, nay the early pencillings

of its morning are already discernible when

an American ship upon that glorious sheet

of water will be a rarity so great, an attrac-

ing somersaults of bewilderment at the un-

Congress whose intent is obviously for the

favorably regarded, and will probably pass, becoming, with the signature of the Presi-

But of that at present no more.
I have time and space simply to treat for

moment of a bill whose introduction at-

received with some degree of hilarity, but which is now looked upon with more than

railroad companies to make special rates for members of the dramatic profession

travelling in parties of seven or more over

they were to return by the same railway The interstate bill was a farce always.

It was a farce because it was not based on

never acted up to: it was a farce because

people to chop off

sense spared them annoyance and trouble

because the business obligation and business necessity of extending this courtesy remained, and their ingenuity was taxed to find some way by which they could get

around the law and dodge its mandatory

course they dodged its mandatory pro-

The report from the committee on com

merce, dealing with this bill, enters at considerable length, and with a great deal of

fairness to the relations sustained by mem-

bers of the theatrical profession to the

public at large. It calls attention, among

other things, to the fact that within the

timuing it says: "There has never been an honest and serious cause for charity to

which the managers and actors of our country have not been the first to respond.

Some great disaster overtakes the people of a city or a section of the country. The

newspapers at once appeal to the public for

id. How do they get it? Do they sub-

heir pulpit cushions in seconding the appeal. Do they take up collections? What

does a benefit mean? As a rule a benefit

means that a manager writes a note to the

It means the coming together of the

company, who go through a day's work in order that an amused and entertained pub-

entertainment for a dollar and a half; the manager is praised for having transmitted that dollar and a half to the charity, and the actors, who do the whole of it, are never thought of, nor spoken of nor

in this country for the past 50 years. I

should say that \$200,000 was just about

been raised at a time in scores of cities, each

newspaper tendering the services of his company in aid of a mentioned charity.

And that is true enough.

Of course they got around, and equally of

has not yet dawned.
Who is to have all this?

accustomed sights.

dent, the laws of the land.

people. Why should there not be some amounts far beyond the dreams of avarice, Crosus crowned, the day of development advantage? Well, if we may let the extremists answer 'The British flag shall float and the Ameri-

BASE BALL RECORD.

the Close of July 26.

including July 26: